

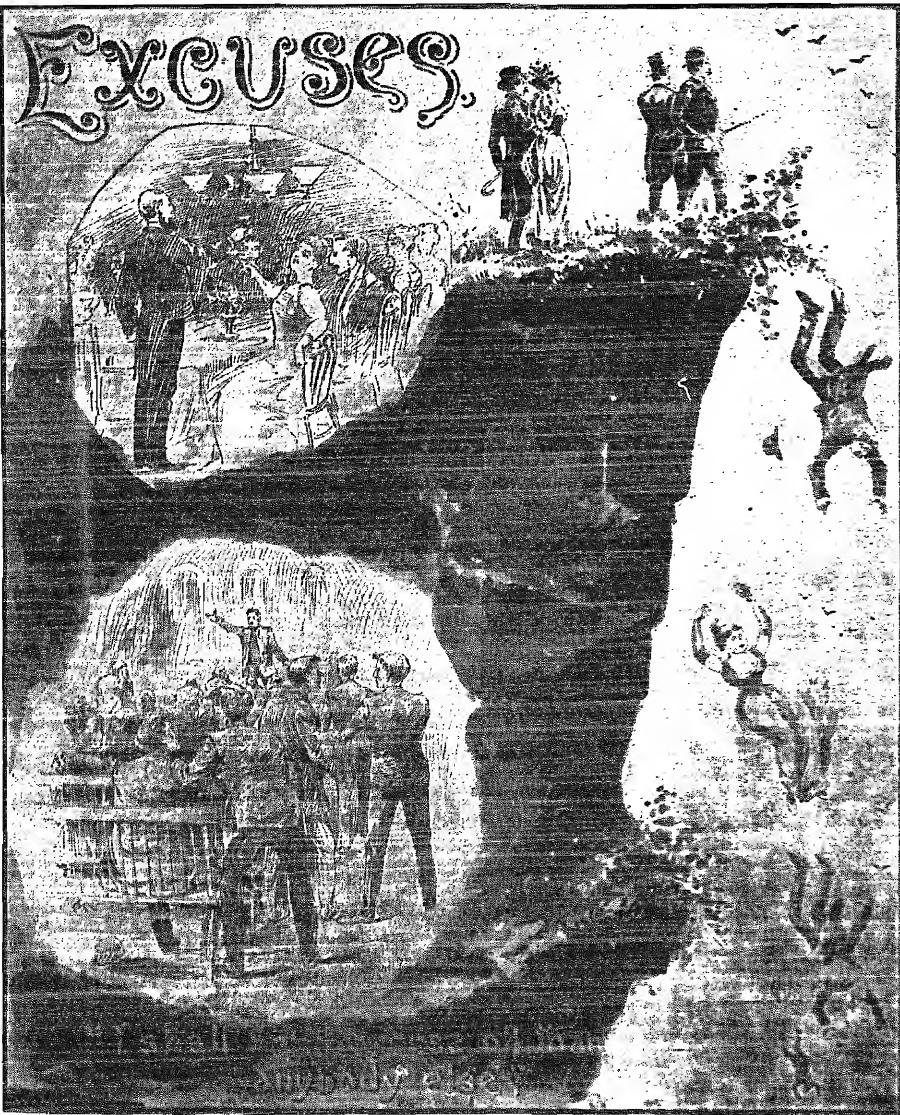
"Action!" AND "Advance!" ARE THE KEYS
AND WORDS OF THE HOUR.

Wanted this Instant! 50 NEW OFFICERS
For New Advances.

WAR CRY



VOL. XL No. 30. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] WILLIAM FOOTE, TORONTO, APRIL 27, 1895. [Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] HUBERT H. FOOTE. PRICE 5 CENTS.



A POPULAR EXCUSE.

HOLINESS! "I Shall be no Worse off Than Anybody Else."

THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM.

The Way to Revivals.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."



THE windows of heaven have never been fully shuttled down, not even in the darkest hours of human history.

When the wickedness of the wicked in the old world had waxed great, God looked down upon them from an open window, and gave instructions to build an ark of safety in view of impending judgment.

When the sin of Sodom like a dark cloud had risen up before God, God talked to that city's intercessor from an open window, and would have spared it had not the storehouse been empty.

Darkness overhung the land from the sixth to the ninth hour, when the world's Redeemer was expiring upon the cross; but rays of glory fell upon that gloomy scene when the veil of the temple was rent in twain, and wondering awe-gazed from the open windows, "mercy and truth met together," "righteousness and peace kissed each other," and heaven echoed and re-echoed with redemption's highest notes.

The keys of the kingdom of heaven have always hung close to the windows, and although no one has ever entered by that way, it is from thence we look for and obtain our daily supplies.

The wilderness pilgrims were fed from the open windows, and fresh every morning they gathered the manna that God took from the angels' table, and scattered amongst them. It was from the same windows that Elijah was supplied with his morning and evening meal, carried by the ravens, and it is within them come within range of the light of divine revelation that they see the deformity of their nature and sin, and cry out for help and mercy.

When saints stand beneath the open windows, such blessings are poured out upon them that oftentimes there is not room to receive; what runs over is the glory that inspires and thrills. God always gives good measure, pressoul down and sometimes flowing over.

In our eagerness to catch glimpses of the light from the upper mansions, let us not run past the storehouse, for be it known to all true seekers after holiness, that the tithes brought to God and the opening of the windows are so closely associated that there is no possibility of gifts being poured out until these have been gathered in. God's arrangement seems clearly to be that all human overtures for grace and blessing must be accompanied by the faithful performance of duty—to dispense such favors otherwise would not accord with God's manner of dealing with mankind, nor would it be in harmony with the laws of the New Jerusalem city, which are based on right doing.

Love and Obedience were nursed and brought up among the angels, and in company with them scattered broadcast seeds of kindness and sympathy where briars and thorns had well-nigh gained the mastery, sending a hallowed fragrance far and wide, making the cold, wintry earth smell like heaven.

Love opened the way to Calvary, while Obedience kept both inner and outer gates. Fair duty meanwhile standing sentinel in the porch, God's claim upon us must be fully met before we can have any claim on Him. Then do we prove God, prove His promise, prove His honour, which is wrapped up in the blood-sealed cov-

OF all the excuses which careless sinners make for not accepting Christ's salvation, the above is the most foolish.

THAT Railway Bridge spanning the chasm is unsafe. The flood-tide of rushing waters has loosened the foundations. It cannot sustain the oscillation of another train upon it. A young man has heard of the fatal fact, yet that night he gets aboard the cars, on the very train that is due to cross the tottering bridge. His brother, who has heard the ominous whisper of danger ahead, says, "Jack! Jack! Don't go. You hear what the news is, ten to one you will perish if you stay on that car."

"Don't bother about me, old boy," says Jack in reply, "I shall be no worse off than anybody else."

WITH the remainder of the un-thinking, unheeding crowd, he starts on the trip. It is night. There is a tilt of the car—a wild shriek—the hiss of escaping steam—the crash of splintering timber, and the train lies smashed to inextricable confusion at the bottom of the chasm—all hands lost!

Look there at that deplorably disfigured body, jammed in between the wreck of the cars. It is Jack! He is "no worse off than anybody else," but what small comfort that empty term brings now!

Scene I.

See that young man as depicted on the War Cry frontpiece! Striven with by the Spirit. Exhorted by the Captain. Urged by the soldier. Urged by the prayer-meeting Fisher. Here they are singing

"Can a poor sinner come to Jesus, While the Saviour now is calling, While the Holy Spirit's striving, While the precious blood is flowing, He can come just now."

Scene II.

HE is almost persuaded, when, lo! an unseen demon whispers to him,

emant of salvation made in Jesus Christ.

An empty storehouse is but the index of empty profusion and barrenness. The gathering of the tithes, the surrender of all, the pleadings of faith and the mustering of heavenly forces move every window in the kingdom and prove the power of God's Spirit to refresh and invigorate each drooping heart and languid soul; then it is that lame men leap and walk, the eyes of the blind are flung open, the deaf return to the whisperings of angels, the dead burst forth, and numbered and come forth, and the entire desert buds and blossoms into life and beauty. God calls this "His work." Angels call it "glory and honour." Saints call it "a revival." O Lord, revive Thy work; let the glory and honor be given; upon us the windows of heaven and pour out floods of blessing, that we may have a soul-lifting, worldwide revival of the old Pentecostal religion.

Foolish admiration is given to every hungering, thirsting soul, yet nothing can satisfy but possession; we must bathe in the river, we must lie down on the green pastures, we must stand on holy ground. "Could we but climb where Moses stood," sing crowds in the valley, while men and women of determination and mighty faith press past singing, "Now I have found the ground wherein my soul's anchor may remain," "Oh, 'tis glory in my soul."

There are winds of doctrine, and it comes blow sometimes; there are creeds by the score, systems, long, short and peculiar; but there is only one holiness pathway, one rock on which the weary may find rest, one door by which we may enter into life. That pathway, that rock, that door—is Christ. Religion is a lie, and that life is hid with Christ in God. Holiness is from heaven, and the holiness man carries heaven about with him wherever he goes;

"There's Jack, and Bill, and Tom, and all the crowd of your chums—they don't get saved, and you are not so bad as they are; don't trouble, you'll be no worse off than anybody else," and so he turns from tears, entreaties and prayers, to devote himself to the social gales, the worldly party, the voluptuous follies of the fastidious world; and, perchance, in the midst of his excess, when standing up to propose a toast, (see frontpiece) he remembers old-time pleadings, he soothes himself with that idiotic sleeping draught of hell, "I shall be no worse off than anybody else."

Scene III.

Look at the style of the lines of hell. Fooling and flirting, and yet every moment getting nearer the brink. Business, Politics, Pleasure!—Yes, he will discuss anything rather than attend to his eternal interests. With him it is talk, talk, talk, trifle, trifle, play, and trifle the golden moments away. See them walking towards the cliff absorbed in the ephemeral allurements of the world. The sun shines, the asphyxial whisper through the long grass, the birds fly by; he, poor, deluded soul, forgets that right there at his feet, hidden behind the pretty flowery shrubs, is Destruction! Another step, and they will follow the thousands of others who have crossed the brink and sunk to the bottomless pit. "No worse off than anybody else," but oh, what a fate to be dashed up against the iron ramparts of Eternity, araging wave of the sea, fountaining out its own shame, forever casting up mire and dirt.

READER! ARE YOU AN EX-CUSE OF YOURSELF TO GOD?

Stop those excuses. Look the matter square in the face.

Do what you OUGHT—seek the Lord.

"Ouch again, I charge you, stop!

For unless you warning take,

Ere you are aware, you'll drop,

Into the burning lake."

JOHN COMPLIN.

TUNE—"Friendship with Jesus" R. J. 67, 78, or "I've found the peace," R. J. 73.

My soul was once in dark despair,

All burdened down with grief;

My heart was sad, no hope was there,

Till Jesus gave relief.

Holiness Songs.

TUNE—"Oh, the waves rise high," or "Draw me nearer," R. J. 4, with old chorus, or "Bright Crown," R. J. 59.

I've found the pearl of greatest price,
A treasure dear to me;
Christ is the chiefest joy in life,
And I in Him am free.

Chorus.

Oh, the waves rise high, etc.

This Jesus of mine, for many a year
Has been to me a Friend,
In sickness and health He has been
so near,

The needed help to lend.

This life He has saved is all His own,
My time and talents too,
For I know I am the Lord's alone,
His will my joy to do.

Chorus.

My mind is kept in perfect peace,

For Jesus lives in me,
And I know some day at the "marriage feast,"

This "same Jesus" I shall see.
MRS. SARAH C. LANDERS, Hamilton.

TUNE—"Bringing in the Sheaves"

Jesus Thou hast saved me, called me
by Thy promise,

Filled my heart with joy and never
ending sorrow,

Given grace to follow—rescue
Thine least,

Filled my soul with love and joys
that do increase.

Chorus.

Jesus, I am Thine, Jesus I am Thine,
Thou hast paid the ransom, Jesus I

I am Thine.

I am weak, dear Saviour, but I know

Thy goodness,
And Thy strength for me, shall all

sufficient be,
Therefore Lord I'm trusting in Thy

blessed promises,

To use me for Thy glory till Thy

face I see.

TUNE—"Friendship with Jesus" R. J. 67, 78, or "I've found the peace," R. J. 73.

My soul was once in dark despair,

All burdened down with grief;

My heart was sad, no hope was there,

Till Jesus gave relief.

Chorus.

Friendship with Jesus!

Fellowship divine!

Oh, what blessed, sweet communion,

Jesus is a Friend of mine.

I felt myself afar from God,

I knew not how to pray,

Till Christ, Who for me shed His

blood,

Helped me to see the way.

Saviour, I claim Thee as my Friend,

And I Thine own will be,

May all my words and actions tend

To honor only Thee.

2nd chorus.

JESUS, my Saviour,

I will follow Thee;

Help me tell the wondrous story,

Of salvation full and free.

EDNA A. JONES.

TUNE—"Sweet rest in Heaven" R. J. 174; S. M. L. 321. "Calvary's stream is flowing" R. J. 51; N. S. L. 48.

I'm coming to the Saviour.

With all my load of sin,

I'm seeking now His favor,

I know He'll take me in;

I want a full salvation

From all that's wrong within,

Free me from condemnation,

And keep me from all sin.

Chorus.

To the uttermost He saves, etc.

My body, soul, and spirit,

My all I give to Thee,

And if Thou wilt receive me,

Thy witness I will be;

In small things make me faithful,

My life let it be real,

And ever at Thy footstool!

Dear Jesus, let me feel

LILY A. LISTON.

Industrial Colony.

Algoma

Sudbury Occu-

Steuron Falls and

ON WEDNESDAY, the party, with the exception of TAIN FRINK and LESTER, who remain in charge, sailed to North Bay. Anxious next morning, seeing if we were leaving for good, but on that two officers were to carry on the meetings, the satisfied, and wished us to go. Very soon we found out Steuron Falls. The minister at the station, and our beloved Methodist Church, held a meeting at noon, packed to the porch, some

ENSIGN TURNER gave of the Army's operation in the world, after which we gave personal testimonies to the Christ to save and keep us. ONE YOUNG MAN straight out to the front for money. When he rose he gave a definite testimony, was saved, and said, his work was that of a rascal which throws him into contact with the roughest of characters to keep true. God bless him!

NEXT MORNING found the train for Warren, Ilionton, the Methodist student and took us to our billets, which was crowded with engineers who paid great attention to the Gihes gave a short talk during the morning. MR. NEWTON spoke ably of our work, after which we turned read from the Vangard stories up to decide him.

The Attack on Sudbury

THE TOWN of Sudbury is the most western extremity of the District, on the line of the C. P. R., and is destined to be a very important place future.

THE PRESENT POPU-

lous, with a suburban pop-

THE NAME OF SUDBURY

is greater than the population, on account of

Famous Copper and

Mines.

These mines are destined

and branch out, and becom-

to this section of t

Algoma & Nipissing Expedition

STILL VICTORIOUS.

Sudbury Occupied—Lumbermen and Miners Roll up En-Masse—Methodists' and Hotel Keepers' Hospitality—Sinners Seek Salvation—Waves of Victory.

Sturgeon Falls and Warren.

"Oh, the waves rise high," etc.
"I am nearer," B. J., 4, with chorus, or "Bright Crown," 50.
"The pearl of greatest price, sure dear to me;"
the chieftest joy to me,
"I am am free."
Chorus.
"The waves rise high, etc."

"Is mine, for many a year
to me a Friend;
and health He has been
near,
and help to lend.
He has saved in all His own,
now I am the Lord's alone,
all my joy to do.
Is kept in perfect peace,
was lived in me,
now some day at the "mar-
ket feast."
Jesus' I shall see.
RAIL C. LANDERS, Hamilton.

"Bringing in the Sheaves"
you hast saved me, called me
Thy promises,
my heart with joy and never-
lasting peace,
race to follow whereso'er
my lonesome,
soul with love and joys
do increase.
Chorus.

"am Thine, Jesus I am Thine,
at paid the same, Jesus I
Thine

ak, dear Saviour, but I know
goodness,
strength for me, shall all
be sent to
the Lord I'm trusting in Thy
promised promise,
me for Thy glory till Thy
I see.

"Friendship with Jesus," B. J.,
78, or "We found the
ee," B. J., 75.
was once in dark despair,
denied down with grief;
was sad, no hope was there,
but gave relief.

Chorus.
up with Jesus!
ship divine!
blessed, sweet communion,
a Friend of mine.
self afar from God,
not how to pray,
ist, Who for me shed His
blood,
me to go the way.

I claim Thee as my Friend,
Thine own will be,
my words and actions tend
not only Thee.

2nd chorus.
y Saviour,
follow Thee;
tell the wondrous story,
ation full and free.
EDNA A. JONES.

"Sweet rest in Heaven," B. J.,
8. M. L. 821. "Cathy's
is flowing," B. J., 67; M.
48.

ng to the Saviour,
ll my load of sin,
ing now His favor,
He'll take me in;
a full salvation,
all that's wrong within,
from condemnation,
ep me from all sin.

Chorus.

uttermost I have, etc.
soul, and spirit,
I give to Thee,
hou will receive me,
things I will be;
things make me faithful,
as it be real,
at The footstool,
sue, let me feel.

LIEUT. A. LIPSON,
Industrial Colony.

GOLD IS FOUND in many places in this section, and in fact for miles and miles around, the rocks are full of minerals. From Sudbury, there is a branch line which connects with the Soo, also making direct communication between Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Montreal.

IT WAS in this town that your correspondent, together with Captain Gibbs, May, Sims, and Banks, took their stand on the street corner on Saturday 6th, '95, and in the name of our King,

Declared War

on the devil and sin, and proclaimed salvation to all who would seek it.

AFTER MEETING with such a wonderful victory at our North Bay opening, it was almost a foregone conclusion that Sudbury would follow in the train, and we should meet with similar success.

AS WE RANG on the street, "We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy," men started to run from all directions to our open-air ring, and soon the street was one mass of living souls.

SOME ONE hunted himself (trying to run off I suppose) with throwing loops of ice and snow at us, while one or two others made their way to the ring with donations.



PIONEER PARTY, NORTH BAY.

Capt. Gibbs, Ensign Turner, Lieut. Cowden, Capt. Frink, Lieut. Wicks, Capt. May, Capt. Sims.

fire. We met at 7 a.m. for knee-drill, and one sister came up. The 11 a.m. meeting was well attended by outsiders. Among the crowd was

A Jew,

who, when the collection was taken up, put \$1 into the plate. I have since visited him, and found him very friendly. The balance of the day we poured the Gospel truths into the hearts of our hearers, and many were taken hold of by God's Spirit.

I TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY of explaining the Salvation Army in the afternoon meeting, and the people all seemed to thoroughly drink in what was said. At night the building was packed with another crowd of eager listeners, the women still being very much in the minority.

MONDAY WAS spent in visiting and hunting up suitable boarding houses for the officers whom we are leaving behind. At night another very interesting meeting was held, with the largest crowd we have yet had, and at the close

One Soul

AS SOON AS we announced our meeting, off they started, nearly

Tumbling Over One Another

In their endeavor to secure a seat, AS WE REACHED the hall, we were to witness a sight I don't think I shall ever forget. The hall was packed with men, and only one woman. The children were also conspicuous by their absence, and the men in attendance were, for the most part,

Miners, Shantymen and River Drivers.

Their features were a study. Some with braced men and bearded countenances; others with very sulken looks; others again, under the influence of drink, and many jovial and happy.

THE AUTHORITIES, fearing we should have trouble, sent three policemen to keep the boys in order, but considering we had such a mixed crowd, the order was excellent.

GOD HELPED us to deal out the truth, and I believe that hall full of men heard something they will ever remember. One young man came forward, but being under the influence of drink, he did not come out very clear.



GROUP OF LUMBERMEN.

SUNDAY ALL DAY we kept up the

bury, leaving Capts. Gibbs, May, and Lieut. Wicks to hold the fort.

AT OUR LAST meeting, a Turk

gave some of his experience, and

Another Soul

sought and found pardon.

The interest is very great here, and I believe God will help our dear comrades to do a right down good work for the Kingdom.

The collection for the opening meeting was \$100. The expenses are rather high, but there is a glorious future ahead. We march on now, Captain Sims, Banks, and myself, to attack our next opening, Saint Ste. Marie.

ENSIGN TURNER.

YARMOUTH.—Backsliders returning home to God. Tuesday night the officers and cadets held a successful musical meeting at Arcadia.—Cadet A. Ryan.

WIANTON.—A poor man had no collection for us Saturday evening. Went home and brought us a basket of food. On Sunday, a dear sister had no money, but gave me two stamps, assuring me that would be as good. "A cup of cold water given in My Name shall not lose its reward"—Capt. Cromer.

The Commandant Campaigning!

Yorkville, Lisgar St., Riverside, Richmond St., The Temple, London and Ingersoll Visited.

SUCCESSFUL FIGHTING; TROOPS TRIUMPHANT; MANY SINNERS SURRENDER!

SUNDAY.

EVENING MEETING, LIPPINCOTT Street. The Chief Secretary, Colonel Holland, took hold till the Commandant returned from Yorkville.

Features of the meeting were the singing of the solo, as published in War Cry my mother gave to me," and a tip-top illustration by Brigadier Jacobs rubbing down those who wait for "feelings."

He described a man with a big job of wood-cutting, who, standing idly, with axe in hand, when asked why he delayed his work, asserted that he was waiting until he should "Sweat."

"Waiting till you sweat, man? Why, get to work, and then you'll sweat fast enough!"

So with regard to action and feeling. Obey, and then you will feel.

The Commandant arrived later on, and soon launched into one of his deeply thoughtful and original addresses, which are being so much appreciated.

MONDAY.

YORKVILLE. A soul was captured here. See report of "Anniversary Affairs."

TUESDAY.

LISGAR STREET.—THE TOUCH-WORLD was "backsliders." Result was one came back to renew his vows.

"ZACCIEUS" was the Commandant's subject, and he made the narrative of the little tree-climber bristle with interest.

In his concluding remarks, the Commandant said:

"If I see you with sin in your life, I know that you are a sinner, and you must see the soul-principle of sin destroyed in your soul, else you will be lost, and that for ever."

"When I see a man going over a precipice, I know he is lost, already lost, as sure as if I saw his mangled body on the rock beneath—it is only a question of a second until he is

Shattered to Pieces.

Some men here to-night are lost. It is only a question of time, a few days, weeks, months, or years, and then you will be lost forever. But as it will take a miracle to save the man who is going over the precipice, so it will take a miracle to save you, and Jesus wants to work a miracle in your case to-night. Will you let Him?

D. S.

WEDNESDAY.

RIVERSIDE.—Here an enthusiastic and profitable meeting was held.

THURSDAY.

RICHMOND STREET.—CONFUSION! What's on to-night? Shouting Jimmy at one corner shouting, "Commandant Booth and Staff, etc., at Richmond Street Barracks. Come along."

Lisgar Street Band and soldiers filed down to Spadina avenue, and led on by Brigadier de Barriett, formed for open air. Along comes a mixed motley from Richmond Street Barracks. Then the strains of—what? It must be a city band—no, why, it's Salvation Army, too—the Staff Band. Well, upon my—Say, Juck, I'm going down to the old barracks to-night. It's a long time since I was there. We'll do sound like war—Let's have a front seat. Fire a volley. Amen! Captain Adams will sing us a solo. My! but can't he sing!

What's he saying now? "Once I came in a barracks drunk, and a poor

WEARY ONE.

The Popular Song, as sung by Captain Ross at the Commandant's Lisgar Street Meeting.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for voice and piano. The lyrics are as follows:

A far from God, in wea - ri - ness and sin, Thy soul has
 wan dered ma - ny years... And drink - ing sleep of pleasure's cup, Has
 quaffed in bit - ter tears, wea - ry one, Thy day is short - ening
 cro - ssun has est. To Je - sus turn, there's mercy still... Re
 loves and longs with great de - sire Thy soul to fill, wea - ry one. He
 loves and longs with great de - sire Thy soul to fill, wea - ry one.
 Chorus:
 Yes, it wash - es white as snow... Yes, it wash - es white as snow... The
 pre - cious blood of Je - sus it wash - es white as snow.
 Away from childhood's home and innocence,
 Forgetting mother's prayers and tears,
 Her thoughts had Jesus cared—
 Wary one.
 Her eyes were always open wide;
 True joy and peace were ever there;
 And Jesus now is waiting here
 To answer prayer—
 Wary one.

He will not chide thee for the sinful past,
 Nor turn aside thy tempt ed soul;
 With love as human love is free,
 His will forgive the whole—
 Wary one.
 Not loath to hedge shall thy footsteps eke;
 Thy life no more be spilt by sin;
 His blood will keep thee every hour;
 All pure within—
 Wary one.

fellow who had worked with me came and put his arm around me, and as he talked to me a tear dropped on my hot hand, which awoke me to a sense of my position as sinner. Do you ever think that the sufferings of Christ were all for YOU? That tear that glistered in his eye was for YOU. Come to him, sinner. He will save you. I heard a story some time ago about

A Young Russian Officer

who ate up one night, and then wrote down all his debts. Heartbroken, he wrote under, "Who can pay them?" And laying his hand in his hands, he fell asleep. The Emperor Nicholas chanced to pass through the barracks that night. Coming to the young man, and seeing the paper with the list of debts and "Who can pay them?" underneath, took the pen and wrote, "NICHOLAS."

When the officer awoke and saw the name, he hardly dare believe it, but on the morrow he received a cheque for the amount. Sirner, you sin have piled up and you are in despair at their magnitude. See Jesus has died and left it written that He will pay all. He has paid all. The sinner can be forgiven.

"Hallelujah!" says Shouting Jimmy, and they all say "Amen."

Some testimonies and the Lord gives a selection while the offering is being taken up. "Say, Jack, lend me ten cents. I'm dead broke; them Salvationists ought to be helped. They help just such fellows as us to Heaven. If well only let them. Who's in charge here now? That black fellow in the front seat, Capt. McKeon, I heard the boss say."

Commandant Booth Speaks from Acts 26th.

"My staff! It's getting thin here, but we'll have to get saved if we stay much longer. Listen what he says: 'We should have stood alone, and we might have been lost.' I'm going right out now to set right. 'We hold on for the prayer meeting.' 'Ring back the heart to the Saviour.' 'Some one pray.' 'Now, you go first, and I'll follow.' 'No, you go first.' 'No, you go first.' 'No, well, let us both go together.' 'Alright.'

And so a one-armed man and his chum knelt at the porch-formerly Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

FRIDAY—Good Friday.

JUBILEE HALL.—At 7 and 11 a.m., elegant meetings were held.

AFTERNOON IN THE JUBILEE HALL.—The Commandant and Mrs. Booth were received with hearty volleys.

Mrs. de Barriett praying, thanked God for her personal knowledge of so precious a salvation.

With indescribable and exquisite pathos, and a ring of entreaty, Mrs. Booth's voice sounded through the hall, the hearts melted and showed with the memories of the dying Saviors.

The Commandant took for his reading the story of

The Cross.

From verse to verse the Commandant read with a steady ringing commentary of practical, social force to the beside of saints and sinners alike.

Mrs. Booth sang and spoke, holding the audience entranced till the last note died away into silence.

Adjastan Manton testified how, on such a date, years before, the Saviour had broken his stony heart and given him a heart of tenderness, and sympathy, and humility. Dad Florence followed, and in a clear voice, with no uncertain sound, asserted that he

had seen Jesus himself, sonnily acquainted with him to be.

Altogether

Mother Florence corroborated her husband's words, and said she had never failed her, followed with evidence pronounced character, giving the devil a very hard time.

Brigadier Jacobs some case, and we had the same kneeling at the form.

EVERYTHING.—The devotion that Major Malan's solo has left its echo throughout the whole city. On Good Friday, the organ seemed to give the key blessed day, and again plaintive words and tuneful "Bring back thy heart."

We never prayed for

Our Beloved Leader

that God might uphold and exalt them. A change followed with victory and force.

Another of Mrs. Booth's solos followed, bearing the tenor of the meeting; he interposed the wings of sweet melody interspersed with verses of testimony, counsel and advice.

Then followed the d. Staff-Captain and Mrs. M. Few scenes could be more beautiful for beauty and coloring, or for distinctness of.

The Commandant entered high privilege; the children tourists enjoy in being with no higher ambition than to serve God, and become the Army, although from stand-point as we all know is not entirely roses, pleasure and difficulties, but many

tyrdom for Christ's sake.

"Nay, but I yield, I own one of the often repeated.

Then the Commandant with the story of the Cross drew on it, and after served again to the happy people, the stickers for the U.S. and the British. He brought Plate to the dissected his character.

The Principle of

is with us to-day. Pitt respects, was not a bad boy to find equity. He was what accusation was brought Jesus. Then he went to the Commandant and told him to argue with the Devil, better scholar than any I ever wanted to shift the responsibility to the other shoulder; want to stain his hands with dirty business.

A roaring, thoroughly-fit meeting wound up the eleven souls for the three at the feet of a crucified

SATURDAY AND AGAIN.

LONDON! WELCOME! CROWDS!

ENTHUSIASM CONVICT

* DAY OF DAY

THE LONDON meetings map of grace throughout the world, spread with the people an

THE CAMPAIGN was a success and Sunday. The whole world was excitedly interested. The Corps Treasurer took at the night meeting a thousand dollars, and persons went away doors, unable to find room.

THE ATTENTION of the world to the Commandant's success something unusual. The campaign was thoroughly in accord with all that he had followed out his training with deep interest.

A SPLENDIDLY FO

ing!
ll Visited.

SURRENDER!

I worked with me
his arm around me,
till he a tear
hot hand, which
a sense of my position
you ever think that
of Christ's all for
cur that grieved in
YOU. Come to him,
say you, I heard a
the ago about.

Russian Officer

the night, and upon pa-
tient all debts. Heart-
sick under, "Who can
aid carrying his head
a fai... The Eu-
a chance to pass
barracks that night.
young man, now see-
with the list of debts
to pay them?" under-
the pen and wrote,

her awoke and saw
hardly dare believe it,
orrov he received a
amount Sinner, you
up and you are in
their magnitude. See,
I and left it written
ay all. He has paid
can be forgiven.
says Shouting Jhu-
nill say "Amen."
ones, and the hand
in while the offering
up. "Say, Jack, lend
I'm dead broke; then
out to be helped.
then believe us to
I only let them. Who
now? That black fel-
sent seat, Capt. McKen-
a boy may.

at Booth Speaks
Acts 26th.

's getting hot hot
I'll have to get saved
longer. Listen what
shall have to stand
will be speechless. I'm
now to get right
for the prayer meet-
make thy heart to the
one pray: "I first, and
I follow." "I first," and
we both go together."

armed man and his
the pentent-form
Whom all blessings
F. McR.

—

Good Friday.

ML.—At 7 and 11 a.
meetings were held.

17 THE JUNIOR
commandant and Mrs.
received with hearty

ritt prying, thanked
round knowledge of so
vation.

thicks, and exultant
ring of entreaty. Mrs.
mounted through the
is nestled and glowed
wishes of the dying

just took for his read-

Cross.

the Command-
a steady running con-
tactical, lucid force to
arts and shrewd al-
ting and spoke, holding
entranced till the last
y into silence.

ton testified how, on
are before, the Saviour
stony heart and given
tenderness, and sym-
pathy. Did Florencio

in a clear voice, with
wind, asserted that he

had seen Jesus himself, and was per-
sonally acquainted with him, and
knew him to be

Altogether Lovely.

Mother Florencio corroborated her
husband's words, and said that Jesus
had never failed her. Many others
followed with evidence of a very
pronounced character, all uniting in
giving the devil a very bad charac-
ter.

Brigadier Jacobs summed up the
case, and we had the joy of seeing
several kneeling at the platform.

EVENING.—The devotional song
that Major Malan sang in the Te-
pito Inn left its echo ringing through
the whole city. On Good Friday it
seemed to give the keynote to the
bleeding day, and again and again the
plaintive words and tune resounded.
"Bring back the heart to the
Saviour."

Mrs. Jewer prayed for

Our Beloved Leaders

that God might uphold, and bless,
and cheer them. A succession of
choruses followed, with churling
variety and force.

And so Mrs. Booth's welcome
guitar followed, bearing the whole
tune of the meeting heavenlyward on
the wings of sweet melody, whilst she
interposed the verses with words
of testimony, counsel, and comfort.

Then followed the dedication of
staff-Captain and Mrs. Jewer's baby
girl. Few scenes could rival this
both for beauty and color, and grand-
eur, or for distinctness of significance.
The Commandant enlarged on the
high privilege the children of Salvati-
onists enjoy in being trained up
in higher nobility than to
fight for God, and become officers in
the Army, although from an earthly
standpoint we all know—the path
is not entirely roses, plenty of trials
and difficulties, or maybe even marty-
rdom for Christ's sake.

"Nay, but I yield, I yield," was
one of the often-repeated choruses.

Then the Commandant continued
with the story of the Cross as he had
dwelt on it in the afternoon. He re-
verted again to the hyper-particular
people, the soldiers for the crossing
of the U.S., and the doting of the Pa-
triot. He brought Pinto to the front, and
described his character, showing how

The Principle of Pilateism
is with us to-day. Pinto, in some
respects, was not a bad sort of man,
he lived easily. He wanted to know
what regeneration was brought against
Jesus. Then he began to argue. The
Commandant urged his hearers not
to argue with the devil, the devil is
a better arguer than any of us. Pilate
wanted to shift the responsibility
on to other shoulders; he did not
want to wash his hands with the
dirty business.

A rousing, thoroughly-fished prayer
meeting wound up the day with
eleven souls for the three services,
at the feet of a crucified Saviour.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY
AGAIN.

LONDON!
WELCOME!
CROWDS!
ENTHUSIASM!
CONVICTION!
CONVERSATIONS!

A DAY OF DAYS.

THE LONDON meetings were a tri-
umph of grace throughout, and in-
spired both the people and the Com-
mandant.

THE CAMPAIGN was on Saturday
and Sunday. The whole of the meet-
ings were excellently well attended.
The Corps Treasurer tells me that
at the night meeting a couple of hun-
dred persons went away from the
doors, unable to find room in the hall.

THE ATTENTION of the audience
to the Commandant's address was
something unusual. The people were
thoroughly in accord with our leader
and followed out his train of thought
with deep interest.

A SPLendidly FOUGHT-OUT
praying battle was a chief feature of
the meetings. In this the
Barracks went with real zest. The old
old of Barracks going on as
the first meeting to do

their courting evidently does not ex-
ist at London.

THE MAN who sings "He join 'em"
was helping in the campaign. The
song was once more yanked out, and
with a clarity was rippling the
faces of the folks with smiles, un-
til a big chap came to the front
seeking salvation. "He join 'em" a
good hymn.

THE LONDON Salvation chiefs pos-
itively from on to the Commandant
for a promise of another visit, and
the Commandant was so fascinated
with his London battles that there
was little doubt of him saying "Yes."

CROWDS, ENTHUSIASM, CONVI-
CTION, CONVERSATIONS, 15 in number.
Hallelujah!

INGERSOLL The Very Latest

CONTINUATION OF LONDON'S
MAGNIFICENT TRIUMPH. EVEN-
ING DEMONSTRATION SPLENDID.
TROOPS WELCOMED COMMANDANT.
MUCH ENTHUSIASM. HAL-
EIGHT OF PRAYER. MAHVELOUS
SOUL-DEEP, PIERCING CONVI-
CTION. HEARTS BARRED. HOLY
SPIRIT BHOODED OVER MEETING.
WONDERFUL BREAKING UP. MUST
HAVE BEEN 50 PERSONS PUBLICLY
CONFESSING SOUL-DECLINE.
GREAT REVIVAL SHOULD FOL-
LOW.



Fredericton New Barracks.

UP OUT OF THE ASHES.

80 for Pardon—100 for Entire
Sanctification.

At 2 a.m. in the morning of Aug-
ust the 10th, 1895, a cry of fire was
raised. We had just come from the
Barracks, where we held a rousing
half-night of prayer, during which
thirteen souls sought the blessing of
a Clean Heart. We heard it was
our Barracks, and soon found it was
true. The building was sadly de-
stroyed; before the fire could be put
out, all the mats had been a heap of
ruins. The Masons kindly rented us
their hall till the opening of the new
Barracks.

—

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CROWDS, ENTHUSIASM, CONVI-
CTION, CONVERSATIONS, 15 in number.
Hallelujah!

Wanted, Volunteers!

SALVATION, TEMPORAL AND ETERNAL.

WHO WILL GO?

AN APPEAL BY BRIGADIER JACOBS.

There must be some way of reaching
every man and woman that walks
the face of the earth. We are con-
vinced to reach the varied classes,
there must be different methods used.

At the present time, the salvation
of the out-of-works and needy comes
up before us.

A Double Salvation—

salvation of body and soul. However
much we may talk about doing
spiritual work, we ever need to re-
member that the souls of the people
who walk the earth have bodies, and
both need saving. This is the aim
of the Social Wing of the Salvation
Army.

This double salvation goes on
apace. The fact assures us in the
face-men are down, and it does not help
their ease to write essays on
how they got down, and need lifting
up.

In this warfare, two chief needs
are at war in the face.

Men and Money.

We would like both. The first we
must have is men who have a burn-
ing love for poor humanity and a desire
to help raise the fallen.

It is not necessary that you should
be able to sing like an angel or talk
like Paul, to become an officer in the
Social Work. These are gifts, but
not graces.

Are you well saved? Have you got
a sympathetic heart? Do you love

utes, and a blessed meeting was held.
One man, who had spent much of his
hard-earned money in honor, came
forward, and GOD GLORIOUSLY
SAVED HIM.

The new Barracks is just the right
thing for the Army work. Since the
opening, no less than EIGHTY
SOULS have kept at the peniten-
tial, seeking pardon, and OVER ONE
HUNDRED have sought sanctifica-
tion. God has blessed us much. Freder-
icton is a good place for the Army.
Crowds have kept good all along, and
the Barracks is just about paid for.

The soldiers are getting on well,
and on the whole a blessed work is
going on. Hallelujah!—W. H. BYERS,
Captain, S. A.

The Penitent-Form in Winnipeg.

WHO'S BEEN THERE.

A POLANDER—"No much English
talk," yet he got through. His in-
terpreter told the crowd that he be-
lieved God had saved him.

A GERMAN, pipe and tobacco went
along as he came to the peniten-
tial-form. Twelve hours after at knee-
drill, he said, "I feel pretty well.
You often see little girl with new
dress. She feels around (pointing to
his heart, he said) I got new dress.
I feels pretty well."

A SWEDISH—He's going to be a
Salvationist. He volunteered in good
style.

AN IRISHMAN—Rich bregus, a cook
from the shipyards, he came up to
"bow in" his money. He said,
"There's a good many of ye's ferred
wid the same stick."

A SCOTCHMAN—Drink had a great
hold on this man. Came to peniten-
tial-form the same night in succession. A
bright case.

A YOUNG ENGLISHMAN—He, too, found
salvation and is on the march and
planning.

Then we have had TWO WOMEN,
a girl of 14, also a backslider from
the Territories. This is quite a
mixture in one week. All kinds
and tongues. John in charge of prison
to God for their salvation.—Captain
McGill.

mankind—especially the submerged? Have you common sense to know
there is no hope for people who don't
work? Have you enough force of
character to get other people to
work? Are you willing to work your-
self for food and clothing, and the
smile of God? If so, you are the
person we have been looking after to
be an officer in the Social Work.

As to your doubts,

Whether You are Fitted

or not, this is not for you to decide;
your business is to put yourself in
God's hands for service, the presentation
of your body to God, remembering
that one day you will have to stand
before God, and give an account of how
you spent your life. Then the trifles of the world, the so-called
pleasures, will search after wealth and fame.

Like the Rising Sun,

compared to the mid-day sun.

What answer will you give to God
then, for not following His duty, and
becoming like your Master? The fact
that you have not been asked, does
not relieve you of your responsibility.

In answer to your question—what
must you do, we say:

First get right with God, and be
delivered from all notions that you
are called to be a priest.

Second, send in your application to
Brigadier Jacobs, Salvation Temple,
Fredericton.

THE WINNIPEG SHELTER is
coming along merrily. Some of our
good citizens are very much tickled
as they learn that preachers on
they call us are now going to start
feeding people; but they don't know
the Salvation Army yet.

Great times here. Devil's kingdom is
tottering. Praise God! Some eminent
minister has said that

Christ is able to save unto the utter-
most ends of the earth,

Christ is able to save to the utter-
most points of time,

Christ is able to save to the utter-
most period of life,

Christ is able to save to the utter-
most depth of depravity,

Christ is able to save to the utter-
most depth of misery.

Glory to God, we are proving
this, as we run from victory to vic-
tory.—H. L. G. Cadet.

BAL ROBERTS, NF.D.—The past
week God has taken from our ranks
Bro. Mercer, better known to his
friends as Uncle Ike. He lived a sol-
dier and

Died a Soldier.

We gave him a proper Salvation
Army funeral, the first one in Bay
Roberts. We miss his smiling face
and cheerful testimony. Uncle Ike
was not one that thought his cross
too much. From the night of his
conversion two years ago, he has
been steadfast. I visited him a few
days before his death, and found him
happy in Jesus. While we sang the
psalms of God, he waved his hand
and shouted "HALLELUWIAH!" He
then asked me to sing "A Salvation
Soldier forever I'll be." He did not
think that would be the last time
we would meet on earth; but it was

so. While we were having a happy
time at the Barracks Sunday after-
noon, the message came that our
brother had gone to be with Jesus.
Hundreds attended the funeral. Many
of the soldiers spoke of the blessing
our comrades' life had been. Strange
to say, four days after his death,
his wife also was called to die. Sim-
ilar, prepare to meet thy God!—Capt.
J. Murray.

GAZETTE.

ENSLAV'D HOMS, Accountant, Territorial Head-
quarters in the rank of **CAPTAIN**.
Lieutenant P. Morris, Cashier, East Ontario Province
in the rank of Captain.
Lieutenant Wilson, Trenton, to be Captain at
Savary.
Lieutenant Holler, Perth, to be Captain at Port
Hope.
Lieutenant Bureau, Morristown, to be Captain at
Bathurst.
Lieutenant Duncan, Montreal, to be Captain at
Montreal.
Lieutenant Prout, resting, to be Captain at Eliz-
tontown.
Captain-Captain Westfield, Newfane, to be Captain
at Westfield.
Captain Graham, to be Captain at St. Marys.
Captain Fance, Norwood to be Lieutenant at
Norwood.
Captain Bathgate, Sudbury, to be Lieutenant at
Sudbury.
Captain Gilmore, Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant
at Galt.
Captain Morris, Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant
at Toronto.
Captain W. A. Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant
at Mississauga.
Captain L. Alcock, Training Garrison, to be Lieu-
tenant at Shilo.

Heaser H. Egan,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and
recognition of the saved, together with the propagation
of the salvation War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salva-
tion Army Headquarters, Toronto.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGN.

"Revivals" are in the air. Facts
force home the truth that one meeting
at a place and then move on is
not the best way to capture sinners.
Truths about Heaven, Hell, Death,

ant and permanently robust results
of her enlightened administration amply
justify our assertion.

OFFICERS WANTED.

A good number of Candidates are
being accepted, but we would urge
upon all our young people a further
prayerful consideration of the question
of Officership. We are deter-
mined to advance. Fifty new attacks
are contemplated. We shall go in
and possess the land just as quickly
as our soldiers came up to the help
of the Lord. What have you to say,
commander? Are you ready to "Go
down?" Are you ready to "Go
down?" Your Lord's command and under the
flag of our God-ordained Army? We
present you the opportunity. Your
refusal is your own responsibility.
Come!

The New York "Cry," dated April
20th, has come. It has been redressed
up-to-date fashion and is a model
number in every way—a pleasure and
inspiration to see and read. God bless
our Editorial comrades in New York!

The New York Easter "Cry" was
an excellent thing, especially consider-
ing the price remained at five cents.
The supplement, "Guarded," repre-
senting an innocent-faced Salvation
girl guarded by an angel on her War
Cry round in the sun, is beautiful.

Adjutant Archibald says:

"Over the whole city is a gloom
cast by the terrible accident on the
coast. Only ten miles out, live lives
hurried into eternity. We bury poor
Willie Laws on Tuesday. His wife is a
soldier, and was out on her War Cry
route when the news reached the city
of the wreck. Two little children
are left fatherless."

We gather from the Victoria news-
papers that Mrs. Laws is much de-
pressed. God bless her, and all the

prayed all one night and till eight
the next morning, receiving what one
of them describes as an equivalent to
Pentecost.

THIS IS the time to awake! Let
us, comrades, "to our knees," and
then "to the war." Victory is the
certain sequel to the people who
wrestle till they get offered for
the Commandant and those leading
men who have the responsibility of
promoting and planting for these
meetings.

Yorkville Anniversary Meeting.

THE COMMANDANT

ADDRESSES THE SUNDAY NIGHT AUDI-
ENCE AND LEADS MONDAY NIGHT
MEETING.

THE FIRST OF THE ANNIVER-
SARY meetings began Saturday evening
at 7:30. We were led on by
Brigadier de Barratt and Captain T.
H. Adams, with a number of com-
rades from different city corps, in-
cluding the Lisgar Street Brass Band.

Following the morning meetings,
there was a grand rally at 2:30.
Everybody seemed bright and filled
with enthusiasm. We marched out,
and reinforced by the Temple Brass
Band, (God bless them) a unit was
made, and some

Straight, Red-Hot, Gospel
Shots

were fired.

At the barracks, we entered into
a right down "old time" "freedom-
crys" meeting. Music, songs, and

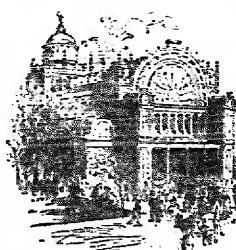
Foreign News.

ENGLAND.

THE SOCIAL SCHEME. 56 men
were sent from Blackfriars Shelter to
the Elevator in one week recently.
There are 700 men now employed, of
which 41.12 per cent. are under 30
years.

CAITAIN TAYLOR, who accom-
panied the General on his Canadian
Tour, is promoted Adjutant.

DURING THE GENERAL'S first
tour of Special Campaign over
1000 souls came to God, and 7500
came to hear him. The Salvation
Gang is still howling. Holland gave
him a royal reception.

PEOPLE'S PALACE, AMSTERDAM,
where the General received a royal reception.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made
to open up British Guiana. Adjutant
Widgery is the pioneer elected.

During the General's visit to Hol-
land, it was proposed, amid great

Easter Cry will be typ-
ed. Officers taking typ-
ing. West Australia.
Guards' Band and So-
on tour.
Harvest Festivals in

AUSTRALIA

COMMISSIONER RUS-
SELL welcomed enthusiastic
greeting in Madras.
The Hindoo Salvation
Army by enemies. They
The MERS, MERV
served in numbers. Qu-

FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND

MAJOR FORNACHIE
Brigadier. First office
in that country.
21 souls at NEUCHATEL
land, released.

The BRANCHALE M.
and Mervyn.
The "PETROLEUSE"
work among country

GERMANY

New Headquarters
proven.

War Cry now reaches
MAJOR SCHUCH in
three more stations.

SPAIN

COMMISSIONER RAB-
BITTIS good cases of conver-
tions still suspicious.

HEADQUARTERS NEWS

THE COMMANDANT
our week end at LONG-
FORD. Watch for

THE COM-
Territory

TORONTO'S GREAT REVIVAL!

Sin, Righteousness, Divine Love, etc.,
are, in the insight of the Spirit, as effec-
tive as ever, but it takes time for the
human mind to take in the full
significance of these truths. Conse-
quently, the Commandant has deter-
mined to spend several nights at a
place, and push the truth home on
the people till they surrender. We
look for great things from these Re-
vival Campaings.

CONSCIENCE, JUDGMENT,
AND WILL vs. THE
EMOTIONS.

We are glad to find so much appre-
ciation of the Commandant's ad-
dresses. We have, in our leader, un-
doubtedly, a speaker of exceptional
originality and logical force. Avoiding
the merely emotional and sentimental
side of Truth, and dealing with the eternal principles which underlie
the incidents of the New Testament,
he carries the judgment of his
congregations with him, etc. By
this he brings them to a place of self-
condemnation, where common sense
shows them that they should accept
the Way of escape provided in Christ.
Speaking, so directly aimed at the
judgment and conscience of individuals,
is not so likely to produce imme-
diate results with many of our con-
gregation who are accustomed to a
more sensational presentation of the
Gospel, and one which requires no effort
of the mind, yet we are positive
that when our leader takes sufficient
time to make a series of attacks on
the same congregation, the results
will be in the highest degree satisfac-
tory. It is highly desirable that
there should be more of our public
work aimed at the conscience and
judgment, since that is the kind of
work that tells best for permanent
results. The late Mrs. General
Booth's public addresses were dis-
tinguished of this sort, and the abund-

comrades who are bereaved throughout
the Territory. They may all
reckon on the prayers and sympathy
of the whole Canadian Army.

THE COMMANDANT'S
Nine Days' Consecutive
Campaign.

THE CAMPAIGN has been a suc-
cess throughout. In some of the
meetings, the Salvation tide has
risen to a glorious height.

THIS WAS notably the case at
London, where the benefit of a series
of meetings at one place was evi-
denced in a great victory.

WE ARE glad to learn that the
Commandant contemplates running a
series of meetings at various places,
the Temple and London being pro-
mised early attention.

TEMPLE CAMPAIGN COMMENCES
26 APRIL.

A FEATUE of all the meetings
which is being highly appreciated,
especially by people who think, is the
Commandant's address. An Officer
specially detailed to report on the
meetings, told the Editor that he
became so absorbed in the Com-
mandant's address, he entirely forgot
to take notes at that time.

THE SIGNS of the times are good.
There is decided moving of men's
hearts towards God. Louis Ayre
declares that the prayer meeting in
the Jubilee Hall last Sunday night
was one of the mightiest and most
prolonged wrestles of the people of
God in prayer he has ever known.
Some comrades at Dovercourt, too,

testimonies were given by the hand-
boys and others. Among the prom-
inent on the platform were Rev.
Michael Fawcett, Dr. and Mrs. Brewster.
The Doctor gave a short ad-
dress, appealing to the reason and
hearts of men, to give up sin and decide
for Christ, followed by a duet
by Emma and Joe Adams. Major Fry's
services, with the organ, were en-
joyed by all. Brigadier spoke a few
straight truths, and brought the
meeting to a close.

In the evening, at the corner of
Yonge and Bloor streets, Emma Bay
conducted an open-air meeting. Testi-
monies were given. Lieutenant Ham-
ilton of India sang two songs.

In the Hindoo Language.
Brother Vanderveen, from Holland,
spoke in Dutch.

At the Barracks, we were led on
for about an hour by Commandant
Barratt, Rev. Mr. Clarke, Secretary of
the Methodist Chinese Mission, and
Mrs. Major Read were among the
other speakers of the evening.

Monday Evening.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable
weather, a number of friends met
between 7 and 9 o'clock for the ban-
quet. Our Barracks was nicely
filled by 8. The Commandant was
again at the front, assisted by Colonel
Holland, Brigadier Jacobs, Head-
quarter's Staff, and the City Corps
united. Herman, William Horne, and
Charles Herbert Marke were dedi-
cated to God to be trained for his
service in the Army. We send up
with one singer in the fountain.

WANTED—For the Social Farm.

A man to look after the Dairy De-
partment. Salvationist preferred.
Apply at once to Brigadier Jacob
Salvation Temple, Toronto.

enthusiasm to start a Dutch Farm
Colony.

UNITED STATES.

COMMANDER at Calvary church,
HARLEM. Upper classes. 200 souls.
MISS BOOTH at St. Louis. 110 new
members. AT DETROIT. 205 more.
War Cry appears in new dress. Very
active.

MRS. COLONEL KADIE slowly im-
proving.

BRIGADIER BREWER at Y. M. C.
A. Providence. 16 souls.



The Commander has called for an
all-round increase of one-third from
each corps in the States, including
War Cry, officers, converts, visitors,
etc. for seedling purposes.
Buildings are required.
Applications of Number V
fully received.

BRIGADIER JACOB
blessed day at LIPPS
at route.

BRIGADIER DE BARRATT

TEMPLE, saw four at
a night, a prayer meet-
ing. "Food and Fire"
and "Food for Thought".

MAJOR HILL helped
RIVERSIDE braves
were what are known
as.

THE STAFF BAND,
JOHN FRITHMICH, did

the Sunday and BOW

Monday. Both these

going along first-class

at the latter place w

severely.

BRIGADIER DR. B.
CAPT. T. H. ADAMS

HAMILTON to ENSIGN

farewell. Barracks p

Very special efforts a

to make the Toronto G

a magnificent success.

is detailed for this spec

THE DAILY REFOR

X. E., give a detailed

view around Brig

epic.

We have received from

SLACK, of Nanaimo, a

lot of photographs, in

history of the congre

"Back Home" City

takes a long account

carry there. This sh

the Cry at an early

THE WAR CRY OFF

The Editorial "We" ar

the Printing Office w

take.

NOTICE

THE SOCIAL FARM
to receive my qual-
ities, wife, babies, etc.

etc. for seedling pur-

pose. Buildings are re-

quired. Applications

fully received.

News.

MIL 50 men
in their Shelter to
week recently,
employed, or
are under 30

who accom-
pany him Canadian
Jutland.

GENERAL'S first
Campaign, over
you, and 75,000
The Salvation
Hoffman gave

AUSTRALIA.
Easter Cry will be Women's Issue.
Officers taking typhoid fever in
West Australia.
Guards' Band and Salvation Riders
on tour.
Harvest Festivals in full swing.

INDIA.

COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKETT
welcomed enthusiastically. Magnificent
greeting in Madras.

92 Hindoo Salvation families burnt
out by enemies. They keep true.

The MERS of MELWAHA, getting
saved in numbers. Quite new work.

FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

MAJOR FORNACHON promoted
Brigadier. First officer of this rank
in that country.

21 souls at NEUCHATEL, Switzer-
land, revival.

The MARCHELALE killed for NIMES
and Marseilles.

The "PETROLEUSE" during famous
work among country fairs.

GERMANY.

New Headquarters. Very great im-
provement.

War Cry now reaches 7,000 weekly.
MAJOR SCHUCH will open two or
three more stations.

SPAIN.

COMMISSIONER RAILTON reports
six good cases of conversion. Authori-
ties still suspicious.

Hdqs. News Notes.

THE COMMANDANT spent a glori-
ous weekend at LONDON and IN-
GERSOLL. Watch for the report.

TERRITORIAL TOPICS.

By THE COMMANDANT.

Heaps upon Heaps.

So much has transpired since last
these notes were penned, that only
the smallest notice can be given of
the events which have gathered al-
most, and as it were, heaps upon
heaps. Thank Heaven! Silence in
the Territorial Topics Column is not
stagnation!

A New Hope.

Negotiations between International
Headquarters, the Commander, and
the Commandant have just been com-
pleted concerning a number of the
missions proposed to Canada. The
decision arrived at, I believe, prove
the salvation of thousands of souls,
means of immediately developing the
Army, and a fresh encouragement to
every brave and loyal officer in our
ranks.

A New Battle Field.

For a long time the work in the
North West of Canada has suffered
through the immense distances be-
tween Corps. In some instances five,
six, and eight hundred miles of rail-
road stretch between the towns, and
yet in these corps there are as loyal
and devoted a band of soldiers as
could anywhere be found in the whole
Army. There are two, without doubt,
scores of would-be Candidates, was
there an opening for their energies
in a field of battle where they were
likely to have any sort of a chance.
On the other hand, just over the
border line of the States, there is a
large and scattered territory, which,

will more than satisfy us all
that what devoted toll can do will
be done. God bless Brigadier and Mrs
de Barratt, and give them a thousand
victories!

More Pioneers.

More pioneers will be mentioned
later on. Meanwhile keep believing.
The London District two weeks ago
joined to, and Staff Officers will be
appointed as D. O.'s in charge of most
of the important corps already ex-
isting. Now for a mighty move on!

Candidates.

That is the pressing need of the
hour, in view of the possible opening
up of forty new Corps, it behoves
all who find themselves re-
siding in the same to consider what
they will do with another valuable
opportunity staring them in the face.
Certain it is that thousands of souls
can be saved the next twelve
months if we can get Y.O.L., my
brother or sister, to give God your
all, and put this miserable quibbling
with Him. There is no more humili-
ating sign of our onward progress than
the increase of Candidates at the
present moment. But we want
scores. Make haste! Make haste!!

Surprises.

The sudden advent of our new
battle-field, and the consequent draw-
upon our forces at the top, will doubt-
less create some surprises. Get

There is a mighty work of God going
on there. Crowds, and, best of all,
souls. The place is full of young con-
verts. Instead of lurking at the
back of the hall, young men are found
on their knees, pleading for the salva-
tion of their pals. Glory to God!
My soul got richly blessed. Oh, for
the luxury of a whole week's meet-
ings with such a crowd! That night
let me keep believing. Believe, Every-
one, and keep on going as you are. There
are greater things before you.

Sickness.

What sad havoc it makes in our
ranks just now! Dear Major Read
still battles on with a serious mal-
ady, but sticks to his post. Brigadier
Muirhead has been on the sick list
for six weeks. I was pained to see
him so ill. Immediate rest is essen-
tial. Staff Officer never has gone
so fully down hill. There is a turn
for the better. That's right, Jever,
pull up as fast as you can. You are
the sort we cannot spare.

Our Native Regiment.

Nothing is yet to hand from the
Seat of War at Port Simpson. Ensign
Edgeworth is about there by this time,
and I am praying that God will
give him wisdom and pluck to do the
right thing. For my own part, I am
expecting the good news every hour
that the first native regiment of the
Army in Canada has been orga-
nized and set in阵. Who can say
whether it shall spread?

The "William Booth."

She is at this moment under-
going the overhauling necessary
for her long trip. This year she goes
almost everywhere of any impor-
tance. Strikes across Lake Ontario,
Lake Erie, Lake St. Clair, Huron,
Michigan, right away to the great
Chicago, then works back, calling at

THE COMMANDANT LEADS THE FIGHT.
Territorial and Provincial Headquarter's Staff Assist.

Meetings in the
Jubilee Hall
and
Temple.

BRIGADIER JACOBS reports a
blessed day at LIPTINCOTT, with
six souls.

BRIGADIER DE BARRATT at the
TEMPLE, saw four at the Cross, and
at night a prayer meeting of the
old "Blood and Fire" brand, lasting
two and a-half hours.

MAJOR READ helped along the
FIFTEEN-SIDE braves. The meetings
were what are known as "old-time".

THE STAFF BAND, led on by MA-
JOR FRITHRICH, the OSIBAWA on
the Sunday and BOWMANVILLE on
Monday. Both these corps are gain-
ing strong first-class. The pic-squad
at the latter place was a distinct
success.

BRIGADIER DE BARRATT and
CAPT T. H. ADAMS ran down to
Hamilton to ENSIGN AIKENHEAD'S
farmhouse. Barracks packed.

Very special efforts are being made
to make the Toronto G. B. M. a
magnificent success. Captain Burr
is detailed for this special branch.

THE "DAILY RECORD," Mr. John
K. B., gives a detailed and enthuzia-
stic account of Brigadier Scott's re-
ception.

We have received from BROTHER
BLACK, of Nanaimo, a grand collec-
tion of photographs, illustrating the
history of the corps, and also the
"Black Diamond City." With this
comes a large amount of the Army's
news. More. This shall appear in
the Cry in nearly date.

THE WAR CRY OFFICE is fitting.
The Editorial "We" are moving into
the Printing Office for convenience
sake.

NOTICE.

THE SOCIAL FARM folks are open
to receive any quantity of pens,
books, arts, barley, corn, potatoes,
etc., for seedling purposes. More
seedlings are required, and therefore
donations of timber will be thank-
fully received.

ready and look out for Territorial
Topics!

New Forts Taken.

Glorious news comes in from North
Bay and Sudbury. Ensign Turner
has acquitted himself like a hero in
his new role, as leader of the Ad-
vance Guard. Saint Ste. Marie is the
next place to be bombarded. The
Ensign tells me in a private letter,
he believes he will succeed in getting
the flag well planted there before he
gets back to Toronto. Begbie and
Bart Portage follow on immediately.
Major Bennett has already the ar-
rangements complete. Five openings
in an army week. Pretty good!
Now for a deep work of God at each
place. Oh, the joy of laying a
foundation of many a year, and
one-and-a-half people, separated from
the world, and Salvationsists in principle.
God be with you, my dear comrades
in charge! I rely on you for this.

Revivals.

Revivals are, thank God, all the go
these days. The week's meetings in
Toronto, while they did not result
in a great smash, were of a char-
acter that was most pleasing. The
spirit of them was all to be desired.
The only want keeping up the review
of this we have decided to have an
other week this time concentrating
our effort on the Temple Corps. The
Praying Gang on the Commandant's
Staff will be drilled in song and
prayer till we are all white hot. Then
point on the devil, and pound him in
the same spot for eight days. Mr.
Booth will be present and help. Oh,
for souls, souls, and, oh, for an utter
removal of all that hinders their com-
ing!

London.

I spent, perhaps, the most encour-
aging Sunday I have yet put in in
Ontario, last week-end at London.

ports on both sides of the Lakes till
Toronto is again touched. After this,
the Thousand Islands and the St.
Lawrence. God speed our little craft!
How many souls will we win to the
Saviour this season? That is the
question. Prayer, faith and hard
work will answer it.

The Brigade is getting into shape.
We hope to have as many a Little
Brass Band as ever played under any
colors. Water Cry puts them
through a week's special training
before they start. God speed the "Wil-
liam Booth!" Ought you to volun-
teer for her?

War Cry Honor Roll.

A quantity of good work for God is being done by
the rank and file as well as by the Pic-squad throughout
the country. We are anxious to receive news of their
work from every side, and send it to the Cry. Please
keep us posted on your work. Our thanks! This is your
own home, keep it up. Yours whole-heartedly for
God and His Kingdom.

(The following covers 2 weeks' sales.)

| | |
|---|-----|
| Capt. Thomas, Victoria, B. C. | 130 |
| Sister Matthews, Vancouver (2 weeks) | 119 |
| Licut. Carroll, Nanaimo | 119 |
| Licut. Carroll, Nanaimo | 105 |
| Jennie Hulbert, Winnipeg | 103 |
| Capt. Miller, Vancouver | 96 |
| Capt. Miller, Calgary | 91 |
| Capt. Smith, Calgary | 86 |
| Capt. Cowan, Nanaimo | 82 |
| Capt. Cowan, Nanaimo | 78 |
| Ebie Matthews, Vancouver | 71 |
| Sergeant Dolphine, Kingston | 70 |
| Capt. McKenzie, Stratford | 67 |
| Bro. Whipple, Vancouver | 55 |

A large number of excellent sales
have been made by our War Cry
Dealers, but unusual pressure of
space prohibits us from giving the
complete list.

THE WAR CRY.

Major Bennett

— AND —
THE WEST.

HE HUSTLES THE NEW OPENINGS—VIMY CORPS AND SEES SINNERS SAVED—TAKES \$60 FOR NEW UNIFORMS—APPEALS FOR OFFICERS.

WESTERN PROVINCE.

Port Arthur.

I arrived here at six on Sunday, after a night on the cars, and was met by Captain Elliott. After a wash and brush up, it was knee-drill time. The comrades here believe in prayer, and are not afraid to use a little early in their talk with God, as shown by the fact that seventy-five were present. The spirit of God was felt to be very near, and the spirit of each prayer was, "Lord, save souls!"

A splendid crowd turned up to the holiness meeting, and God's power was manifested, when FOUR SOUGHT THE BLESSING.

The AFTERNOON indoor meeting was truly an overflowing time, for in addition to a splendid crowd, the soldiers were all on fire, and the songs and testimonies full of spirit and power.

The NIGHT (Sunday) was a wonderful time. Everything went with a swing, and God owned our day's fight by giving us EIGHT SINNERS FOR SALVATION, for which all hands praised His blessed Name.

MONDAY NIGHT the barracks was packed, and a crowd had to stand. After the soldiers had tired out what wondering thoughts the Lord had down for them, etc., the Major spoke on the words, "No more whining," and then enrobed eleven recruits, who will make a great addition to our fighting forces at this corps. On the Sunday and Monday, we had three glorious open-air battles, in which the largest crowd of soldiers ever known at our attack took part and fought nobly. By the assistance of the Captain I succeeded in selling \$60 worth of uniform, etc.

Fort William

was the next place I visited, and I was met at the door of the quarters by Captain Westcott and wife. The Captain assured me we should have a good time, although the fight at this corps has been rather hard. After doing a little business, and having supper, we rushed off to the open-air, after which I was pleased to notice that the Captain's faith had not been in vain, as the hall was fairly well filled. The soldiers, although few, are of the right stamp, and most victory through the Blood. They are ready to do all their power to lift up Jesus. The meeting went off well.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT we were reinforced by Captain Elliott and a band of his warriors from Port Arthur. We pitched our open-air battle in the most central spot, and got a grand crowd, who listened well, while many of the blood-washed lifted up Jesus as the only One who could kill sin. Inside the hall was packed, and although the meeting had to be closed early, so that I could catch the train yet not before we had done our uttermost to capture some prisoners. There is a blessed future for this corps. I believe faith and works, and much more of it, will do the deed. I next visited RAT PORTAGE to secure a hall, but I found it had just been let, so I had to hunt up another. From this place we shall be able to work Keewatin, and surrounding places in the Rainy River District. There is a great need for gold here. Several mines are in operation and doing well, and much prospecting is also going on. Hunting up gold lands is quite a tiring here.

I pray God will enable us to get many of these hardy souls to go to seek and find that which is better than gold.

—:-

Selkirk.

Enjoyed a good week-end sight here. We had splendid crowds, good

open air and indoor meetings, at which ONE SOUL was saved. The officers are fire-eating, and Cadet Ensign is promoted to the rank of Lieutenant.

Regina.

At this place a hall has been secured, as also at RAT PORTAGE, and both these places are being opened April 21st. I pray God will bless our efforts at these two new openings.

Ensign Edgecombe left Victoria for Fort Simpson on April 10th. Look out for news of his arrival and reception.

TWO MORE TOWNS are to be opened in May, in Manitoba. We have a hall in one, and shall have the other by the time this is printed.

WANTED! WANTED!! WANTED!!! Holy Ghost men and women to send in their application for the work to Major Bennett, Winnipeg, or, in the Western Province. Salvation must be preached to every creature. WILL YOU HELP US TO DO IT?

H. BENNETT.

MAJOR and MRS. SHARP

RECEIVE A

WARM-HEARTED RECEPTION
From the Officers, Soldiers and Friends of St. John, Newfoundland.

MONSTER OPEN-AIR—GREAT CRUSH AT THE WHARF—200 SOLDIERS ON THE MARCH—TRIUMPHANT MARCH TO OPEN-AIR AT NO. 1 BARRACKS—THE ARMY STILL LIVES IN NEWFOUNDLAND, AND HAS A LOT OF SYMPATHIZERS.

ON THURSDAY EVENING, the "Grand Lake" was expected to bring to our shores our newly appointed leaders, Major and Mrs. Sharp, and accordingly, after a prayer that their coming might be a great stimulus to the work that they might come with cheer and sympathy, and inspiration, and with our faith running high, we met for our march and open-air, previous to the arrival. The crowd seemed to be an enthusiastic as the soldiers and followed to the open-air stand. After a good pitch in to a crowd of a couple of thousand people or more, we were joined by No. 1, with their contingent. After some good sharpshooting, the boom of the guns was heard, denoting the fact that the "Grand Lake" had entered the Narrows."

THE ORDER was given "Form up," and off we went to the Coastal Wharf, with the drums beating, colors flying, and singing our songs of praise to God, and defiance to all the devils in hell and outside of it. The soldiers were lined up two-deep, while Captain Crichton went to the wharf to meet and escort Major and Mrs. Sharp to the church, where we were waiting. To say there were a "rush" puts it mildly. Had not a bodyguard of "our boys" put their shoulders against the crowd, its hard to imagine the condition of the wet fat man, his wife, and the babies. However, like good Salvationists, they got there. Three rousing volleys from the level-headed soldiers made them feel quite at home, and mounting the chariot with the colors and drums to the front, and soldiers four-deep, we began our march to the rendezvous, No. 1 Barracks, not along concrete pavements or asphalt streets, but through mud-aunkin-deep some places, and with wooden sidewalks, some places, and with wonderful tenacious power—in fact, some left their rubbers in it as a mark of approval. Mud or no mud, we sang and sang till we reached our destination. The streets were black as the people came right from the wharves. Arrived at Springfield Street, the Major engaged in prayer, and asked them to sing with him, and singing that old chorus, "Hallelujah, 'tis done, I believe on the Sun." In addressing the great concourse of people, Major Sharp thanked them for the wonderful and enthusiastic reception, the largest and most enthusiastic he had ever seen. He had come

to help, bless, and encourage them on in this glorious warfare. He thanked God for the privilege of coming to Newfoundland, and more especially in a time when everything was hard and dark, for then he could easily be a comforter and helper. Mrs. Sharp voiced the sentiments of her husband, and after another chorus, the Major prayed. The audience fired volleys, and they drove off to Headquarters, where Ensign Rennie and the Cadets had everything in readiness for their reception.

SATURDAY NIGHT was the welcome meeting, preceded by a gorgeous march, gay with flags. The gimp-band were there in their uniforms, and with the lamps trimmed and burning, we sailed out. No. 1 and II. United for our open air. The guns were primed, and for a time fire was kept up on the large crowd, who had congregated. Inside was a very enthusiastic welcome meeting, with lots of volleys and hearty testimony. Then the Major read and poised in the net.

SUNDAY MORNING at 6:30, we had a march previous to knee-drill, 65 being on it and 108 inside.

Major spoke on "The fruit of the righteous is as a tree of life," and "He that winneth soul is wise." Our faith went soaring up.

HOLINESS MEETING had a good ring, the Gospel being applied with no uncertain sound. Weaknesses were exposed, grace made plain, the astonishing efficacy of the Blood proven, and 10 CAME TO THE LORD for salvation and cleansing.

Evening—preceded by faithful dealing in the upper room, was a time of jubilation to angels and men, and horror and terror to Beelzebub and his legions, one after another came, bringing their weary hearts to Him who said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

TEN CAME OUT, and eight got liberty.

Meeting closed with God's people tired out happy in His love and favor, and rejoicing that His Blood can make the vilest clean.

MONDAY EVENING we had a united Soldiers' Council at No. 1. After some time, Mrs. Sharp read from 2 Tim. 11:15, "Study to show thyself approved unto God," applying it to the meeting in general terms, but to Salvation Ministry in particular. The Major followed on with a fatherly council on "The great possibility of losing the Spirit," dealing with old soldiers getting established, and going in for form and ceremony, but losing the spirit. All through there was rapt attention, and as point after point was backed home by illustration and experience, the Spirit of God was felt to be working in the meeting. TWENTY CAME TO HIM, Who has the power to heal, the love to fill, and the grace to help under every circumstance. Praise God for ever.

We are looking forward with great expectancy to their labors in our midst being sealed by God in an exceptional way, and lots of souls saved. ANOTHER SCOTTY.

The Newfoundland Revival.

Typical Conversions and Meetings—40 Souls in Three Weeks—Reported by an Eye-Witness.

EASTERN DISTRICT.—Latest reports from every Corps except one show souls saved. Bonavista—In the last three weeks, OVER 40 SOULS professed salvation. It is interesting to see some of them get saved. You would imagine they had gone crazy if you were a stranger to the Spirit that moves them. Some jump up from the pentit-form, leaping, shouting, dancing, and praising God for freedom from the curse of giant and sin. I have seen some roll their ball on the floor, throw themselves anywhere and everywhere, and never seem to get hurt. Some, again, stand the pentit-form, and pray until exhausted, and have to give up for the night.

What a shattering of idols we have had! How does this sound? "I am not afraid to eat the crabs of bread out of my pocket now, before I am saved, I couldn't do this before I started eat tobacco also." This from a comrade who carries a lunch with him to his work in the woods. W. J. P.

BRIGADIER SCOTT

— GIVEN —

A Big Reception

At St. John, N.B.

BRIGADIER and MRS. SCOTT received a hearty welcome to the city. Their reception was held in the Charlotte Street Barracks, and was largely attended. The platform was officers and members of the various corps. Each was distinguished by the costume of its members. Those of No. 1 Corps wore white sashes, green which was pointed "welcome," the letters of No. 2 Corps were yellow sashes, bearing the same word; those of No. 5 were red sashes. The members of No. 3 corps were attired as Hindoo. The Carleton Corps were green sashes and turbans.

The following address was presented to the Brigadier on behalf of the Salvation Army in St. John:

St. John, N.B.

BRIGADIER SCOTT:

Dear Brigadier—We, the citizens of St. John City and district, wish to extend you a loyal, loving welcome on this, your appointment to the Eastern Province. We desire to thank God for the past victories which have been won by our Army in His name, under the leadership of our loved comrades, Brigadier and Mr. Jacobs, and pray that your coming amongst us may inspire our hearts and send us on to greater things for God. We welcome you as our spiritual leaders, the Lord, and Commander-in-Chief of our forces in the field.

We have been watching with delight your success and victories these past years in the different parts where God has been pleased to place you, and believe that under your leadership we, as an army, seeking to save the lost, will be led on to some grand and glorious victories in the Eastern Province. You will find a warm-hearted lot of people and a many lot of officers and soldiers who believe in the principles of the Army, and love the dear old General, and to-night God bless you, Brigadier and Mrs. Scott.

We are full of hope for the future. God is with us; He has never left us, and here in this city and elsewhere testified that they believed the past was pardoned. Beautiful meetings were held every day, and ANOTHER SOULS.

In the midst of it all, we receive our farewell orders. Pack up and away to Tilbury Circle, where we are now determined on giving off the old devil a good kicking. —Lient. C. Stevenson for Capt. Diver.

XANADU.—It was a blessed sight

on Sunday morning, at a meeting held in THE JAIL. When the invitation was given, FOUR MEN rose up

and came to Jesus, and afterwards testified that they believed the past was pardoned.

Beautiful meetings were held every day, and TWO MORE BACKSLIDERS

returned during the week.—Captain Magie.

CARDIFF.—We are thrashing the devil, and delight in it. We are seeing souls saved every week. THREE

slaves in the Fountain this week—Capt. Arthur Wilkins.

VANCOUVER.—Still the war is

going on. Thank God for an officer

and an organization who present

men as slaves, and don't depart from

them. Grand meetings on Sunday.—J. Bell.

FOREST.—During the past few

weeks, quite a number of souls have

been saved. Our soldiers are going

in for more of God, and if the devil

don't want to get his fingers burnt,

he had better not come too near.—

Lient. Howell.

Staff-Captain Howell read several

letters of welcome from various parts

of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P.E. Island.

Brigadier Scott, in reply to those kind words, thanked the officers of the army in this jurisdiction heartily. He was pleased that God had sent him to St. John. He believed there was much work to be done here, and when he looked into their faces he felt that he could depend upon them to assist him in extending God's kingdom down by the sea. By the help of Almighty God he would do everything in his power to win souls—to bring the erring ones back to the fold and make them the children of their great Father in Heaven. The Army said righteously created a nation and a family there, surely it would extend a city, a town, and men and women. He hoped God would prosper him in his new field of labor.

Mrs. Scott spoke briefly, thanking the officers and soldiers for their many kind words.—The "Daily Sun," St. John, N.B.

—O. O.

BIRD ISLAND COVE.—TWO souls

professed salvation since last report.

Brigade Captain Payne was with

us for a week.—George Thompson, C. O.

LITTLE BAY.—Lieut. Hiscock, from

Jackson's Cove, with us a few days.



SALVATION

SHOT AND SHELL

We had the joy of seeing TWENTY-ONE souls this week captured from the ranks of the enemy. To God be all the glory!—Cadet Barry.

ATHENS.—Hallelujah! Yesterday was a tough, long fight, but we closed the day with TWO SOULS in the Fountain. Meetings led by Adjutant Magee. Angels had a hard time, but our Jesus will help us through the hardness.—Clara Scott.

TILBURY.—After two months' fighting here, received orders to farewell. A week's revival. TEN PRECIOUS SOULS. God alone can save. To Him be all glory.—Capt. W. Huntington.

DILDO.—Hallelujah! Since our last report, we have had the joy of seeing many kneel at the Cross.—Capt. Merriweather.

NEEPAWA.—We sent some of the heavy guns to bombard the enemy's fort at Minnedosa and Brandon last week-end, in the shape of Lieutenant Sprague, and the young Band. A drive over the prairie of one hundred miles. They report EIGHT JUNIORS for salvation. At home we didn't take a hand sent. On Saturday night, TWO PRISONERS and ONE DESERTER were captured. Sunday morning at Holliston meeting, TWO PRISONERS and ONE FOR THEIR HEART, TWO more on Tuesday, and ONE on Friday night, making EIGHT for the week for salvation. TWO for holiness.—Capt. Will Hewitt.

WESTVILLE.—Capt. Pugh held special meetings here Saturday and Sunday. At night some sisters sought salvation.—Robert Lorimer, Sec.

BOTHWELL.—Had a visit from Adj. Sprague. A fairy good meeting in Bothwell. Next day, enough not being very plentiful, set off for a tramp to Thomerville. In spite of the other attractions in the town, had a splendid meeting, and TWO SOULS. Ensign Ogilvie and her Lieutenant and the Dresden Band were all there. The week end meetings were first-rate; good crowds; fair collections, and ANOTHER SOUL in the midst of it all, we receive our farewell orders. Pack up and away to Tilbury Circle, where we are now, determined on giving the old devil a good shaking.—Capt. C. Stevenson for Capt. Dower.

NANAIMO.—It was a blessed sight on Sunday morning, at a meeting held IN THE JAIL. When the invitation was given, FOUR MEN rose up and came to Jesus. Afterward settled that they believed the past was pardoned. Beneficial meetings all day Sunday. Very deep conversion. TWO MORE BACKSLIDERS returned through the week.—Capt. Maggie Cowan.

CARIBOU.—We are thrashing the devil, and delight in it. We are seeing souls saved every week. THREE adores in the fountain this week.—Capt. Arthur Wilkins.

VANCOUVER.—Still the war is going on. Thank God for an officer and an organization who present men as slaves, and don't depart from that. Grateful meetings on Sunday.—J. Bell.

FONTEIN.—During the past few weeks, quite a number of souls have been saved. Our soldiers are going to see the power of God, and if the devil don't want to get his fingers burnt, he had better not come too near.—Victor Morris.

GALBAY.—Girding for battle. Wednesday to Capt. Scott. Ensign McGregors here. Many got converted. During last week, THIRTY SOULS for pardon, and ONE for cleansing. One of them was a drunkard. He said to us: "Boys I have been serving the devil for 40 years, but by God's help, I am going to serve Jesus just as good as I served the devil." Glory! FORTY CONVENTS signed the articles of war. God help us to be true and faithful.—D. G.

BIRD ISLAND COVE.—TWO souls professed salvation since last report. Captain Payne was with us for a week.—George Thompson, C. O. LITTLE BAY.—Lieut. Haaseck, from Jackson's Cove, with us a few days.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald had weekend meetings with the assistance of Captains Thomas and Patterson. We had a Memorial Service in the Barracks. God spoke to many hearts. Some were in tears.—Annie Heffly.

DUNDAS.—On Sunday afternoon, TWO SOULS, one for cleansing, and ONE for salvation. Wednesday, 27th, at our cottage meeting, the Spirit of the Lord came down. THREE for salvation. Cadet Pelley here. Thursday, 28th, we had our banquet. Ensign Alkenhead and Clarke, and Hamilton Band with us. Cleared \$15.50. Thank God, we are out of debt, and in for victory.—Capt. J. Howcroft.

KINGSTON.—Soul-stirring times ELEVEN SOULS this last week. One man finds out that salvation is

Better than the Gold Curse

Everybody knows that everything has got to go when Ensign MacLean comes around. Mrs. MacLean is all there with her musical talent. On Good Friday, Major and Mrs. Morris, and Adjutant and Miss Southall, in command.—Capt. H. C. Keenall.

WHITEBY, ONT.—Our last report stated that Whiteby might almost be called a barren field, but two souls have been saved since then. Every week now sees one soul saved, and to-night we closed at 10 p.m. with THREE SOULS in the Fountain. We expect to have AN ENROLMENT soon, when five or six will be added to the Soldiers' roll. Hallelujah!—Capt. Alice Phoebe Cadets F. Southall and H. Fisher.

SPRINGHILL DISTRICT.—Since last report, quite a number of special events have transpired in this district, chief among which was the farewell of ENSIGN CREIGHTON and his A. D. C., CAPT. PRINCE. The people were very sorry to lose their officers after a stay of about 13 months.

We also have had the privilege of giving a welcome to ENSIGN TILFEE AND WIFE, who have had years of experience in Salvation Army warfare. God is blessing their labors, and we have had the joy of hearing a few singing for mercy.

The visit of CAPTAIN PERRY and his lantern proved a success in every way. The building could not accommodate the crowd which came. At the close of the service, our brother who, at one time was very much opposed to the Army, CAME BOLDLY FORWARD, and cried to God for mercy.

Our special WHEAT and TARE meeting was very successful. Nearly all the officers of the district came. The visiting officers were attired in white cotton dresses and broad rimmed white straw hats. A good crowd came to the meeting. FIVE sought the blessing of a clean heart at the close of the half night of prayer.

CAPTAIN ALLAN, OF TRURO, reported the fact that her Lieutenant (LIEUT. WALSH) has been forced to give up for short time on account of sickness. Quite a few have sought salvation since Captain Allan took charge of Truro.

CAPTAIN BISHOP and LIEUTENANT GOODWIN, OF PUGWASH, have received a good reinforcement lately, since Lieutenant Tuttle arrived to her old battlefield.

LIEUTENANT J. CLARK, who has lately taken charge of ACADIA MINES, is rejoicing over the fact that God is helping him to have the victory at that place.

CAPTAIN GREENE and LIEUTENANT FANCY are fighting and defeating the devil at PARSONSBORO.

Altogether, we feel that the time has arrived for us to obey the order that Wellington sent forth at the battle of Waterloo, when he cried, "LET THE WHOLE LINE ADVANCE!" We are bent on advancing in this district.

W. H. S.



THE WAR CRY.

HALIFAX L.—The blessed Lord is helping us to march forward. His strength. Sinners are coming to the Cross. Good meetings and crowds. On Sunday THREE SOULS sought Christ as theiraviour and deliverer. Sergt.-Major Chisholm.

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.—Since coming to New Glasgow, we have had the joy of meeting FORTY-ONE SOULS at the Mercy Seat.—Capt. Lamont, for Eastern Award.

PARRY SOUND.—The Lord gave us a wonderful time yesterday by crowning our labors with ONE PRECIOUS SOUL, a dear brother. May he be a true soldier for Jesus. Our crowds are good, and collections are getting better.—Lieut. W. Pollock, for Captain Beckett.

KINMOUNT — ONE YOUNG GIRL threw herself at the pentecostal form and cried, "Oh, God, I have been wretched, save me now." She was in her seat the next minute, clapping her hands with joy. Backsliders, too, are coming to the Cross. FOUR CANDIDATES have applied for the work, and we are believing for more soon. Hallelujah!—Capt. J. A. Wissom.

OMACHEE — Glorious meetings on Friday last, ONE SOUL. Sunday, blessed meetings were held by Capt. Buxton of Kinmount.—Capt. and Prole.

EMERSON, MAN.—Our new Provincial Secretary, MAJOR BENNETT, spent three days with us, assisted by Capt. McGill. Welcome meeting on Saturday. Full house, and several of our comrades from the other brigades were in and put in three solid days of salvation.

Sunday a solid salvation day with one basketful.

Monday we had a banquet, enrollment and dedication. Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Shanghaeys gave their bay to the Lord. Captain McGill officiated. We have enrolled THREE recruits and others are ready. FOUR BACKSLIDERS for the week. — Ensign Bob Smith.

TEMPEL—In the holiness meeting on Friday night, FIVE came forward, four for the blessing, and one for salvation. One sister showed her sincerity by pulling off the feathers from her hat. Another gave Mrs. Ayre two gold rings.

Sunday, MAJOR READ with us. At night we were reinforced by the apportioned forces. MRS. READ, Tidings went with a swing. TWENTY-FOUR RECruits enroled. None had been asked personally to join. We had a real, red-hot prayer meeting. God crowned our labors with THREE PRECIOUS SOULS, making ten souls for salvation and six for sanctification for the week. Praise the Lord! —Lieut. S. Redburn for Ensign and Mrs. Ayre.

PRINCE ALBERT.—We arrived here Saturday night, after travelling all day over the prairie. The comrades were at the station to give us a welcome. Someone said, "More ornaments for Prince Albert." Mistaken. We are WOMEN WARRIORS. Good meeting Sunday. Capt. Kaley and Lieut. Scott, farewell.—Capt. E. Goudie, Lieut. D. Dwyer.

KINGSTON.—Since coming to Kingston some two weeks ago, we have had souls in nearly every meeting and a good number for the blessing. Soldiers, Servants, and Friends are proper fit.—Ensign McLean.

PETERBOROUGH.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday we had our new Provincial officers, MAJOR and MRS. MORRIS, with us. Filled with fire and love. Sunday afternoon, ONE PRECIOUS SOUL came to Jesus. Sunday night, ANOTHER SIX-SIXTH SOUL made his way to Jesus. Our P. O. visit has been a great blessing to our souls, and we trust it will not be long till they will say no more than this.—Sergt. May Long.

BRANDON.—Just had three days spiritual meetings here. On Saturday, the NEEPAWA BABY BIRDS BAND came. Evelyn Edgerton helped us over Sunday. On Monday, Salvationists, with flags flying, began to pour in from all the corps in the district. All 48 officers and soldiers and 20 horses had gathered together. Quite an impressive sight followed the rest of the day and evening. A BANQUET came next, and afterwards a MUSICAL SIMONOM followed. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves. The visible results of the meetings were \$85, and ONE SOUL for Salvation.—Capt. Isaacson for Ensign Goodwin.

BRO. WILLIAM LAW

Kissed Them Good-Bye.

VICTORIA CITY GRIEVES.**Clinging in Death to the Wreck.**

VICTORIA, B. C.—During the past week a sad fatality has occurred, on account of which can be found many bereaved homes and grieving hearts in our city.

On Friday night, about 9.30 o'clock, a vessel left Victoria harbour bound for an island some little distance up the coast, having on board seven precious souls, six of them belonging to the crew.

Before the dawn of Saturday morning, she was lying almost submerged, a total wreck, and of the seven who sailed from port the night before, with bright hopes for a safe and speedy return in a few days, five had sacrificed their lives in the angry waves.

The remaining two, though narrowly escaping a similar death, were enabled to save themselves.

On the terrible news reaching the city, an investigation party was soon on their way to the scene of the disaster.

Heart-rending in the extreme was the sight that met their view.

While travelling round the Bay of Exploits, I called at a house, and found Sister Stride sick; she was suffering much pain. The doctor had been sent, pronounced the case hopeless, but Sister Stride was READY FOR HER MASTER'S CALL. She lived for what she now enjoys. None expected her death so soon. I questioned her about her soul, and she assured me that it was all right. Jesus was precious to her. The body

At the conclusion of the service,

Over Five Hundred

passed the casket and looked on the face of him whose spirit had gone to be with Jesus.

The march to the cemetery was headed by the brass band and soldiers, and we believe that none of the crowds that thronged the streets will ever forget that picture of the realities of life and death as seen in the funeral procession.

As the body was laid to rest, each soldier sang with closed eyes and fixed bayonets and sang, "Let us die in the Army." The Spirit of God strove mightily with the unbelief of Capt. Jennie Bethune.

fixed bayonets and sang, "Let us die in the Army." The Spirit of God strove mightily with the unbelief of Capt. Jennie Bethune.

SISTER AGATHA MRS. BELL

"I Am Ready, Jesus Is Here."

Ensign Galt Conducts Memorial Service.

THE DEATH ANGEL has come and taken from us a true and much-loved comrade, dear MRS. BOTT. Of him it may truly be said, she went

"Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem.

Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Converged about eight years ago in the Salvation Army, she at one time became a soldier. Delicate health, home duties, and the care of two young children, the two youngest twin boys, prevented her from coming to the meetings as much as she desired, but

Consistency of Life was her striking characteristic. In death, friend, it was beautiful to witness her strong confidence in God. I shall never forget the hours spent by her bedside in doubt or fear, clouded her experience. Again and again she exclaimed, "I AM READY, JESUS IS HERE!"

A comrade said to her, "You will soon be in possession of your inheritance, you are heir to the wealth of Heaven."

She said, "Oh, tell them all how I got it. I washed my robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

One day she said to me, "What will be the first thing I shall do when I get to Heaven?" and then in ecstasy she exclaimed, "Oh, I believe I shall give a big shout!"

Her last and greatest desire was that through her death many might be made alive to righteousness.

We held her remains to rest on Sunday afternoon. Ensign Galt conducted a most impressive service at the funeral, which was attended by the friends, which was filled with DACKED TO THE BIMBOLE, when the famous processions arrived, and great numbers standing outside mether to get in. It was the largest funeral my woman ever had in Charlottetown.

We are firmly believing that our dear departed comrade's prayers will be answered and that her husband will soon again take his place in the ranks of the Salvation Army. She clasped her hands together on her death-bed when she told us that he had promised to bring up their child for God.

MARY F. ELLIS.

Geo. R. Rafter Happy in Jesus.

On Sunday afternoon we laid to rest the remains of Bro. George R. Rafter, converted through the agency of the Salvation Army. He had been sick for some time with a wasting disease, which he bore with patience and resignation to the Captain with. In speaking to the Captain while visiting him, he said he was sorry that he had not given his heart to God before. He was

Happy in Jesus. The services at the home and at the barracks, which were conducted by Ensign Gage, were very stirring and inspiring. The Spirit of God seemed to move on the hearts of the people, and to show them the realities of death and eternity. He received another and children, and our prayers and sympathy. May the Lord bless and comfort them. This has been the seventh death in the family in seven years. But praise God, all things work together for good to all that love and serve God. May the blessings and providence of God attend this family! Amen.—Sergt.-Major Cashin, Halifax L.

THE LITTLE GIRL
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BURIN.—But we had a time for sacrifice, what they did for us all, the people, we go in the beliefing for a. Hodder Keen.

FORTUNE.—The devil of interest himself as a man are thanked for staying the dev found us his on go to about his own the rabbish Keen.

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fixed bayonets and sang, "Let us prove mighty with the unarmed." Capt. Jenius Bethune.

SISTER-COMRADE MRS. MURKIN

"I Am Ready, Jesus is Here."

Ensign Galt Conducts Memorial Service.

THE DEATH ANGEL has come and taken from us a true and much-loved comrade, dear MRS. BOTTS. Of her may truly be said, she went swooping through the gates of life.

Now Jerusalem, Vanished in the blood of the Lamb.

Converted about eight years ago into the Salvation Army, she at one time a widow, delicate health, some duties, and the care of four young children, the two youngest still boys, prevented her from coming to the meetings as much as she desired, but

Consistency of Life was her striking characteristic. As death drew near, it was beautiful to witness her strong confidence in God, shall never forget that hour spent with her bedside—no doubts, or fears clouded her experience. Again and again she exclaimed, "I AM READY! I AM READY!"

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Her last and greatest desire was that through her death many might be made alive to righteousness. We held her remains to rest on my afternoon. Ensign Galt conducted a beautiful service at the close and most impressive service the Barracks, which was literally packed to the doors. D. Morrison.

CHAMBERLAIN.—The past week has been a good one, with FIVE SOULS in the Fountain, and THREE RECONVERTS enrolled. Times of power and blessing.

Soldiers and officers all on fire. Sunday I was away on a visit with some comrades and friends, and one more at the Cross. Praise God for victory. Hallelujah!—Chandide W. J. Ford.

SCILLY COVE.—Hallelujah, we are rising! It is quite a long while since you last heard from this place. Some may wonder if we are sleeping. No, we are wide awake, and the devil knows it, too, for since this year began, NINE of his followers have deserted him, and joined the great S. Sunday we had the privilege of enrolling SIX BLOOD AND FIRE recruits in soldiers.

The comrades here know how to keep the fires. Some carry their rules in their jacket all the time. — Captain Minnie Tilly.

OLD PERICAN.—Since we last heard from us in Old Pericam, God has wonderfully helped us. TWELVE for salvation, and a number for Holiness. On Wednesday night in our Barracks, we had a beautiful farewell tea made ready for our dear soldiers. Three of our Blood and Fire Warriors were going to the Labrador. We miss these comrades very much. This leaves us with a small crowd sometimes. At the close of our meeting last night, I was called to go and pray with a brother who thought he was going to die, but did not feel as if he had enough to carry him over the river. While we sang and prayed with him, he got the blessing. His wife, a poor backslider from God and Army, felt she would like to have the joy she lost. We all put down before God, and prayed, and He answered. She cried and prayed until she received the blessing of knowing her son would roll away. We sang and danced and had a grand time. Hallelujah! Two of the soldiers had to hold on to the stove to keep it in its place. You're fighting in the strength of God, Captain L. England.

MORTON'S HARBOR.—God has been working in our midst during the past few months, and about a HUNDRED souls have professed conversion. Some of these have been grand cases, many having never been

converted. Major Cushing, Unialia L. —

THE LILY
OF THE JANEY

Newfoundland Revival Continues.

HERE'S ANOTHER COLUMN OF GLORIOUS NEWS.

Sinners Saved.
Soldiers Enrolled.

BURIN.—Hallelujah! Still on the move here at Burin. On Friday night we had a time of refreshing. TEN out for sanctification, and I believe got what they came for. The best of all, the week closed in with FIVE precious souls saved. Still onward we go in the strength of the Lord, believing for greater results.—Capt. A. Hodder and Cadet L. Rumsey.

FORTUNE, N.FLD.—Although the devil of late has been transforming himself as an angel of light, yet we are thankful in the strength of our God we have conquered. We are in for slaying the Philistines and knocking the devil down before us. He found us his match in the past, and on we go to pull his kingdom down about his ears and bury him up in the rubble.—Yours to win, Andie Kestell.

DONAVISTA.—The devil's kingdom must come down; poor sinners are coming home. Thirty-four saved in ten days. Hard biscuits, potatoes, and salt fish. Glorious work still going on. Sinners trembling. Saints rejoicing and the Captain and Cadet well saved. Hard times.

GREENSPOND.—Sunday good; red hot meetings all day, and at night the first thing I shall do when get to Heaven?" and then in an ecstasy she exclaimed, "Oh, I believe I shall give big shout!"

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Don't Miss This IF YOU WANT Special Bargains.

As we anticipate a large Spring trade, and are now revising and re-stocking our Tailoring Department, we are desirous to clear out the remnants of a large quantity of goods, which we made up some time ago.

The goods are thoroughly recommendable, and our reason for selling them at a reduced price is that we wish to bring into stock new lines of goods.

CAREFULLY STUDY THE PRICES BELOW.

Our offer is as follows:—

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| 2 very fine Uniform Suits, marked \$19.00, reduced to | \$16.00 |
| 6 " " " " 17.00, marked | 14.00 |
| 8 " " " " 16.00, marked | 13.00 |
| 1 " " " " 14.00, marked | 12.00 |
| 1 " " " " 11.00, marked | 9.00 |

A few odd TUNICS will be sold at the following great reductions:—

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| 1 Tunic, price \$1.50, reduced to | \$0.50 |
| 4 " " 1.00 | 0.50 |
| 1 " " 0.90 | 0.50 |
| 1 " " 0.80 | 0.50 |

Just a few very good MEN'S RUBBER COATS left which have been selling for \$10.00, now REDUCED TO \$7.50. If you want one, order quickly, as they will not last long.

A few odd MEN'S OVERCOATS, WITH CAPES, as follows:—

| | |
|----------------------------|---------|
| \$26.00 Overcoat for | \$22.00 |
| 22.00 " " | 19.00 |
| 20.00 " " | 18.00 |

Also a few Sold Overcoats, from \$3.00 up to \$5.00.

Of Course THIS OFFER is only good as long as the stock will last. If you want to participate in these unparalleled bargains, now is your opportunity.

Todd's Students' Manual

(Recommended by the General)

Colonel, - 35 CENTS.

W. Cooke, J.J. Unity, Harmony and Evidence of Sacred Truth.

Colonel, 75 CENTS

Lil-Sketch of Mr. Herbert Booth

Five Cents.

THE BREWER'S GHOST.

Two CENTS.

me to attempt to describe the shouting, dancing and general jubilation which took place during this revival, as one hardened sinner after another gave way beneath the power of the Holy Ghost, and was led to the pentecost-form by some other comrade, who perhaps got saved the night before. I have never seen the power of God more manifest, and it has been a blessing and an inspiration to both soldiers and officers, who for a long time have been praying and working for the salvation of souls.—W. E. for Captain Holmes and Cadet Tilly.

their stand under the dear old flag, and promised loyalty to God and the Army. Ensign Alkenhead took the meeting. A. J. S. Sergeant-Major was commissioned. Capt. Barr, the G. B. M. Agent, with us—Arthur.

STREATHROY.—Hallelujah! Good news! Showers of blessing! God is indeed opening the windows of heaven. Davids and Miriam shouting and dancing in the power of the Lord. Sinners are deliberately leaving their sins and taking a bold stand for God and right. Within the past eight days SIX PRECIOUS SOULS have sought and found Jesus, and one comrade, who had long been holding back part of the price, and shirking the Cross, gave himself up to God in a holiness meeting, and has testified in every meeting, and been in every march since. These are the things that we do like to see. To God be all the glory.—Lieut. Ottawa Way.

YARMOUTH GARRISON.—On Sunday, THREE who had wandered away from the fold, returned. ONE PRISONER was captured; we had an enrolment, when SEVEN RECRUITS were enlisted. Tuesday, Cadet meeting. TWO more wanderers returned.—Cadet Matheson.

BEDFORD.—We are just getting settled in our new apartment. Have held meetings at the different places in our circle. Good crowds, good attention. WAR CRIES ALL SOLD YESTERDAY. Sunday night conducted a memorial service at Peardon for our late brother, Frank. Major John Clegg, who was a faithful soldier of this corps and who has promoted the glory of our cause.

TWEED.—We have just taken charge here. Our prospects are good and faith high. WAR CRIES SOLD OUT, and NONE LEFT FOR SUNDAY.

DAY. We have just received \$1.00 in provosts at the post office. The meetings are good. Soul is our aim.—A. E. V. Conto, Captain.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.—SOULS are GETTING SAVED. One man, thirty-seven years of age, whom God has been speaking to for some time, at last fell at 11 feet and got blasphemously saved, and on Monday night ANOTHER ONE CAME, and God took him in.—Captain Susie Taylor.

HAMILTON II.—Six out of the many who have been converted during one stay of four months, took

the stove to keep it in its place. You're fighting in the strength of God, Captain L. England.

It would be useless for

Our Big Guns

—AND—

How they Fire!

SHORT, SHARP AND TO THE POINT.

THE GENERAL.—Maintain your position before God.

COL. BOOTH-CLIBBORN.—Holliness is economical of opportunities.

MAJOR MARSHALL.—Hurry and worry are among the devil's best agencies for blinding God's servants.

THE COMMANDANT.—Pilate's mistake of arguing with the devil is still practised today.

MRS. BOOTH.—It is doubtless better to have right opinions than wrong ones, but the best opinions will not save a man. I am afraid there is a great deal of preaching that amounts to a mere putting of the different theories about salvation, instead of persuading men to come to Christ and be saved.

COMMISSIONER RAILTON.—Blessed are the busy! How many shares would be escaped if we were always able to go by with rash, saying, "Thanks, no time!" Depend upon it, that is the happiest form of life at all seasons everywhere. The more you can crowd your spare minutes with direct intercourse with God or with the soul of a needy, the more secure you will be.

MRS. BOOTH.—Look up! Look up—up into His face of sympathy and longing, and then out on to the sea of misery and sorrow which surges at our very door. We can do nothing of ourselves, but we can do all things through Christ Who fights for us. Oh, let us learn now, first for God to do in us all He can, and then to lay ourselves on His altar a living sacrifice for a lost and ruined world.

THE MARSHAL.—Oh, what responsibility is yours! What you have failed to do has not been done by any one. Your neglected work has remained unaccomplished for ever, and Jesus, who shed His Blood for you, looks at you, asks you what you have done for Him in return for His love, by which no creature is allowed to be a hindrance.

THE GENERAL.—What wretched food do numbers give their poor souls to eat! What wretched fuel do they pile up in their houses, while they reckon the fires of Divine Love and Zeal are burning. Look at it! With many all day long there is nothing for their hearts to feed upon, nothing to maintain this fire, but mere empty gossip, political controversies, stories of the world's murders, adulteries, abominations, and the skinnings of the felonious chatter of a million tongues.

COLONEL REED.—There must be no delay or mistake about delivering it. You, as a messenger of God, dare not refuse to deliver that which is committed unto your charge. If you do, the Reckoning Day will reveal the disappointment, disaster and sorrow you have caused by the cruel withholding from weary, famished souls that heavenly bread and message of divine rest entrusted unto your care.

The CHIEF OF THIS STAFF.—Christ has not only purchased our salvation, but bought for us the right to meet others. If we have not appropriated the gift, we have made of no effect His sufferings. On what condition can this liberty to save be had? There must be a consecrated life. No mere possessions, but our very life. It must be consecration to this definite end. It must be an offering to God Himself. The consecration must be complete. Jesus Christ's example is the true one. It must be irrevocable. No short-term business.

THE COMMANDANT.—Hesitating, trembling, fearful heart, the hour has come! Like your Master, you have crossed the lake. That cross has found its way into the building; it stands before you; it seems to speak to you with the voice of its own; it cries impatiently to you. "Spring not: carry me; I am weak, I am failing; I am made to fit your shoulders, destined to shape your career!" Will you take the cross? Will you take it now? When, where, shall we get to the end of this drilling, indefinite character of dealing with God? When shall we turn our hopes for the future into the possibilities of today?

MISSING

"SING IN THE SPIRIT."

Coming Events.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

1621.—FRENCH, WILLIE. Last heard of in 1862; he was then working on a farm near Kingston, Ont. His father, Ben French, would be glad to hear from him or any of his relatives.

1622.—GILGAN. Two brothers, named Gilgan, left Sligo, Ireland, for the State of Maine, U. S., in year 1854, and went into the ship chandlery business. Their sister, Minnie, a daughter of Daniel Gilgan, would like to hear from them. Address Albert Street, Toronto, American "Cry" please copy.

1623.—STEWART, HARRY. Left Munroe, Michigan, for Detroit, to start for Peterboro, Canada, on November 15th, 1891, and has not since been heard of. Tall, light complexion, slight build, hazel eyes, bare face, and is twenty years of age; was a school-teacher. Information acceptable. American "Cry" please copy.

1624.—NOBLE, WILLIAM ARTHUR. Age 17. Height 5 feet; blue eyes and brown hair. Last heard of in Peterboro, Ont. His parents are very anxious to hear from him. Address, Mr. Isaac G. Noble, Peterboro, Ont. American "Cry" please copy.

1630.—PATTON, ALBERT C.; height, 5ft. or more; eyes, black; hair, dark brown. His last address was in Chicago, Ill. He is a brother by trade. Parents anxious for his return. Write Enquiry Department, American "Cry" please copy.

1628.—HANSEN, CARL PETER; born October 10th, 1874, at Copenhagen, Denmark. Was last heard of at Big Timber, Montana, U. S., in 1892. His parents and sister enquire, and seem very anxious to hear from him. Write to "Enquiry Department," U. S. "Cry" please copy.

1631.—WILLIE GLOSTER, who resided on Queen Street west, Toronto, (opposite Chestnut Street) some time ago, kindly write us. Some important news awaits him regarding his son, Charles.

1631.—RUSSELL, FRANK. Late of the City of Montreal, will find some news awaiting him if he will write to the Enquiry Department. Is supposed to be in Toronto.

1633.—HAY, W. B. Who last heard of was near Marquette, Mich., U. S. A., about three years ago. Will he, or anyone knowing his whereabouts, kindly write his brother, Ensign J. W. Hay, "The Lifesaver," 281 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ont.

1634.—JONES, WILLIAM T. Late of Hamilton, age 48; height, 5ft. 9in.; average build, dark hair, thumb and part of finger on right hand defective. Mother, in poor health, anxious to see him. Good news await him. His brother, John, wants him for business. Who last heard of in 1892, he writes me the Pacific Coast. Kindly write to Mrs. Jones, 335 King Street East, Hamilton, Ont. American "Cry" please copy.

1635.—WINCHESTER, DANIEL Lef. Boston, Mass., over 20 years ago. Was last heard of in December, 1894, when he was in British Columbia. His sister, Louisa, is very anxious to hear from him. Please write Enquiry Department for her full address. American "Cry" please copy.

1636.—JOHNSON, MARYLIA, nee WISWELL. Left Richmond, B. C., in April or May, 1890. She had two boys, eldest called Earle; is supposed to have gone to Buffalo or Western States. Mother anxious to hear from her or anyone knowing anything regarding her. Letters to be addressed to her, Care "Enquiry Department," American "Cry" copy.

The best warrior on earth will be the most loved in Heaven.

The door of Heaven will be shut to those who shut their hearts to Christ.

Warrior waits to bless those who wait on Him.

If Christ is your guiding Star you are on your way to Heaven.

Sal.

Tune.—"Throw out the Life Line." Over life's billows we're sailing to-day. Steering for glory, the land of bright day. But all around we can see within view Lives that are shipwrecked by not steerling true.

Chorus.

Launch out the lifeboat, launch out the lifeboat,

Heed not the tempests that blow, Launch out the lifeboat, launch out the lifeboat,

Away to the rescue we go.

Out from the harbor of childhood they sailed, Wafted by fair winds ere sin had assailed;

Bright shining prospects beamed over the way, But o'er they are helplessly drifting away.

When from the true course of life the first strayed, Warning of danger they had not obeyed.

Signals unheeded alone ever in sight, But soon they were lost to the fast coming night.

Tune.—"Glory to the bleeding Lamb," B. B., 69.

Oh, why did Jesus leave the sky? "Twas because He loved me so! And why did He on Calvary die? All because He loved me so!

Chorus.

He loved me so! He loved me so! 'Twas all because He loved me so!

To earth Christ came to hear my woe, All because He loved me so.

Oh, why stands Morey's door afar? Just because He loves me so! Why did He follow me afar? All because He loved me so!

Why was I not cast out from Him? Just because He loved me so! Why my I wash in Calvary's stream? All because He loves me so!

They wring their hands, they tear their hair.

All is lost, all is lost; They curse themselves in their despair,

All is lost, all is lost.

Their day is gone, their chance is past, And now their doom is sealed at last, Into the flames of hell they're cast,

All is lost, all is lost.

Oh, now, poor sinner, you're in time, Come away, come away;

Oh, be in haste, make up your mind, Come away, come away.

Your Lord is waiting your return,

Tis not His will that you should burn;

In love for His heart doth often,

Come away, come away.

J. GOSLING, Captain.

3

Tune.—"Marching to Zion," B. B. 68; S. M. I. 504.

Salvation is our song, Salvation full and free; Contented as we search along,

As happy as can be.

Chorus.

We are marching, etc.

At home or in our hall,

We find it just the same; We'll obey the Saviour's call, * And victory shall reign.

We limit not His grace,

He's promised to fulfil; He'll help us win this earthly race, If we but do His will.

And when we come to die,

We will not fear to go;

We'll see the Saviour by-and-bye,

Come sinner, won't you go?

PICKER.

THE CHINESE EMPIRE.

AREA, 4,169,200 square miles. One-fifth larger than the United States. Thirty-seven times the size of Great Britain and Ireland.

POPULATION, 800,000,000. Four times that of the United States, and sixty times that of Canada.

DEATH RATE, 80,000 every day dying without Christ.

CHURCH MEMBERS, 45,000. One Christian to over 6,000 heathen.

Tune.—"This is why I love my Jesus," B. B., 104, or, "Oh, 'tis glory," B. B. 62.

Would you know what makes me happy,

Why I march and sing and pray, 'Tis because I love my Saviour.

And my sins are washed away.

Chorus.

This is why I fight for Jesus,

This is why I speak and sing; For I love my blessed Saviour.

Since He died my soul to win.

Then you ask why I wear S's,

When so strange they do appear;

And so plain we make our dresses,

That it makes the people stare.

Yes, we love to show our colors,

Though so strange they may appear,

But our loving Saviour blesses

Those who dress for Him down here.

SERGT. MAY LANG.

5

Tune.—"There is a better world, they say," B. J., 11, or "Will you go?" B. B., 13.

There is a place that's dark with woe,

All is lost, all is lost;

Where all poor Christ-rejectors go,

All is lost, all is lost.

There it will be too late to pray,

No blood to wash their sins away,

And this is what they'll have to say,

All is lost, all is lost.

They wring their hands, they tear their hair,

All is lost, all is lost;

They curse themselves in their despair,

All is lost, all is lost.

They stand alone, their chance is past,

And now their doom is sealed at last,

Into the flames of hell they're cast,

All is lost, all is lost.

Oh, now, poor sinner, you're in time,

Come away, come away;

Oh, be in haste, make up your mind,

Come away, come away.

Your Lord is waiting your return,

Tis not His will that you should burn;

In love for His heart doth often,

Come away, come away.

J. GOSLING, Captain.

6

Tune.—"Open and let the Master in," B. J., 52; or, "I will not let Thee go," B. J., 57.

Oh, sinner, think of Calvary,

Where Jesus died for thee;

The sorrow of Gethsemane,

His death upon the tree.

Chorus.

Then open, open, etc.

Think how they placed the crown of thorns,

Upon the Saviour's brow;

Sinner, He suffered this for you,

Oh, come to Jesus now.

They led the Saviour to the Cross,

They nailed Him to the tree;

They mocked His side, and then He died,

Sinner, He died for Thee!

LIEUT. ALLARD, Sherburne.

MISSIONARIES, 1,700. From all Protestant Societies of all lands.

ALL POWER IN HEAVEN AND EARTH IS GIVEN UNTO ME.

GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD AND PREACH THE GOSPEL TO EVERY CREATURE.

—THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

"IT IS NOT THE INTRINSIC VALUE OF WHAT YOU OFFER, THE QUESTION IS: IS IT YOUR BEST? IS IT YOUR ALL? THE WIDOW'S TWO MITSSES, COMMERCIALLY WEIGHED, WOULD HAVE BEEN OF SMALL VALUE, BUT PUT IN THE DIVINE SCALES, THEY OUTWEIGHED THE MOST PRINCELY GIFT IN THE TREASURY."

THE COMMANDANT visits Newfoundland. Dates later.

COLONEL HOLLAND.

Toronto, (Riverside) Saturday, and Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Toronto, Richmond Street, Saturday and Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

BRIGADIER JACOBS.

Hamilton, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Exbridge, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH AND HEAD QUARTERS' STAFF BAND.

Whitby, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Brampton, Saturday, Sunday, May 11th, 12th.

MAJOR J. STREETON.

Toronto, Lisgar Street, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

ENSIGN CASS.

Aurora, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Toronto, Richmond Street, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

CAPTAIN T. H. ADAMS AND FIRE BRIGADE.

Toronto, (Richmond Street) Thursday, April 25th, and Sunday, April 26th.

Knowlton, Thursday, Friday, May 2nd, 3rd.

Waterloo, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

Sherbrooke, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, May 7th, 8th, 9th.

Montreal, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, May 10th, 11th, 12th.

ADJUTANT MAGEE.

Montreal, N.B., Thursday, Friday, April 25th, 26th.

Montreal, I., Saturday, Sunday, Monday, April 27th, 28th, 29th.

Bedford, Tuesday, Wednesday, April 30th, May 1st.

Knowlton, Thursday, Friday, May 2nd, 3rd.

Waterloo, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th, 6th.

Sherbrooke, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, May 7th, 8th, 9th.

Montreal, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, May 10th, 11th, 12th.

HOLINESS POINTED.

PERFECTION is ever beyond reach of indolence.

THE way to Heaven is too short for crooked people.

NEARLY, my God, to Thee

further from sin.

BE as thankful for what God

has given as for what He bestoweth.

LET your sanctification be always of forbearance to you, else closed.

TO be holy is to be God-like, a disposition, a will, a character like God.

SOME Christians are like the leaves that blow into the Arctic Ocean.

They are forced over at the

DON'T be afraid of opposition,

there are some people who never trouble because they

trouble him.

THE true saint makes his

everyday work, and makes

without a vacation from one

to another.

YOU have perhaps prayed

—now live to pray. The

motto is "give and take";

IT is no more that makes

great difference betwixt an

and the devil; and every man

so far as he can, a friend of

God, and carrying on his

against God.

J. Head, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

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—SAMPLE